9 771125 540009 00044>

The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n. 44 - AGOSTO 2000 - Spedizione in abb. post. 70% Fil. Verona - www.disney.it - *Italy only

LIRE 4300
EURO 2,22*

PKNA #44

Walt Disney MAGAZINES

PK

PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

ON THE DARK SIDE

The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n. 44 - AGOSTO 2000 - Spedizione in abb. post. 70% Fil. Verona - www.disney.it - *Italy only

LIRE 4300
EURO 2,22*

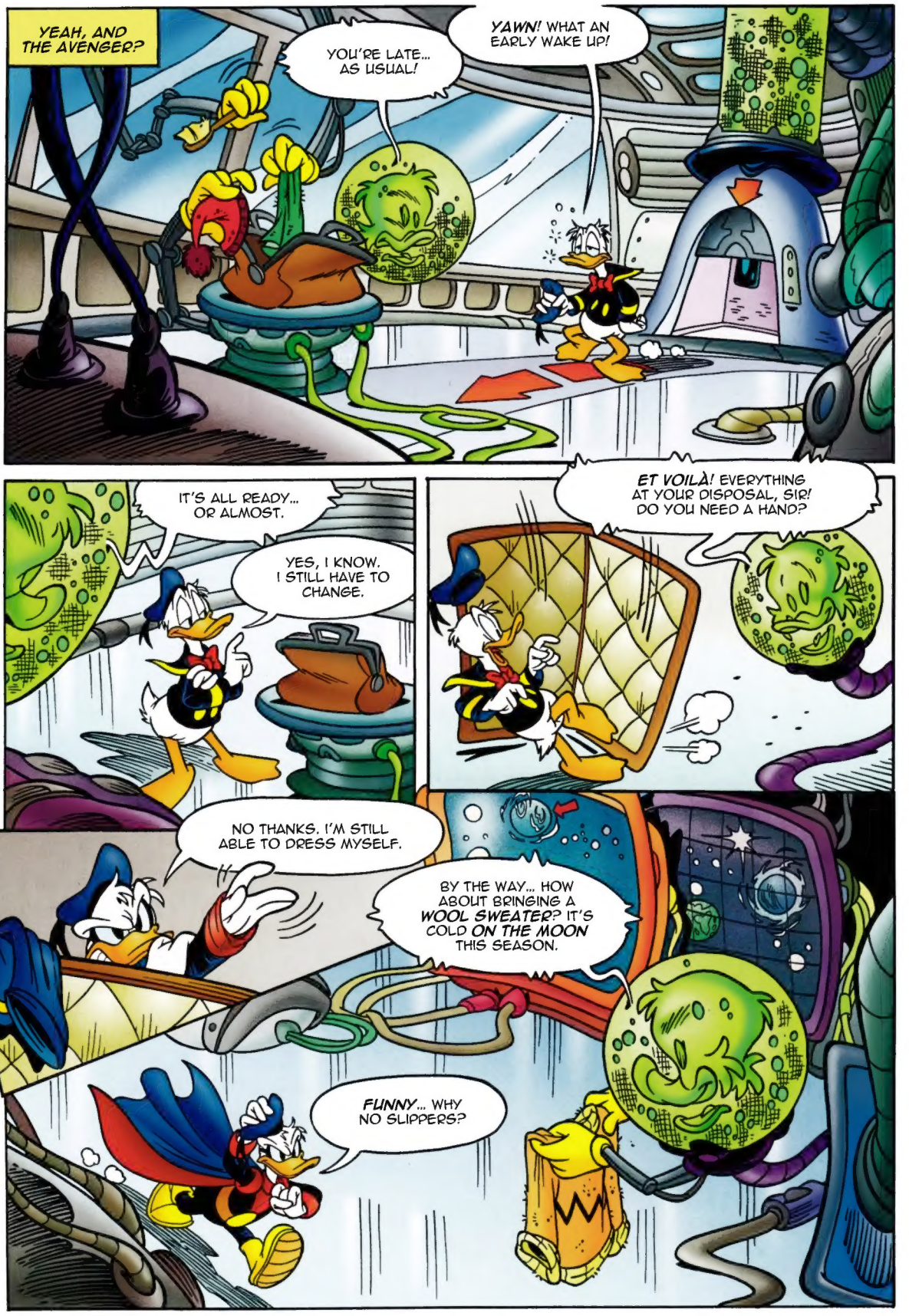
Walt Disney MAGAZINES

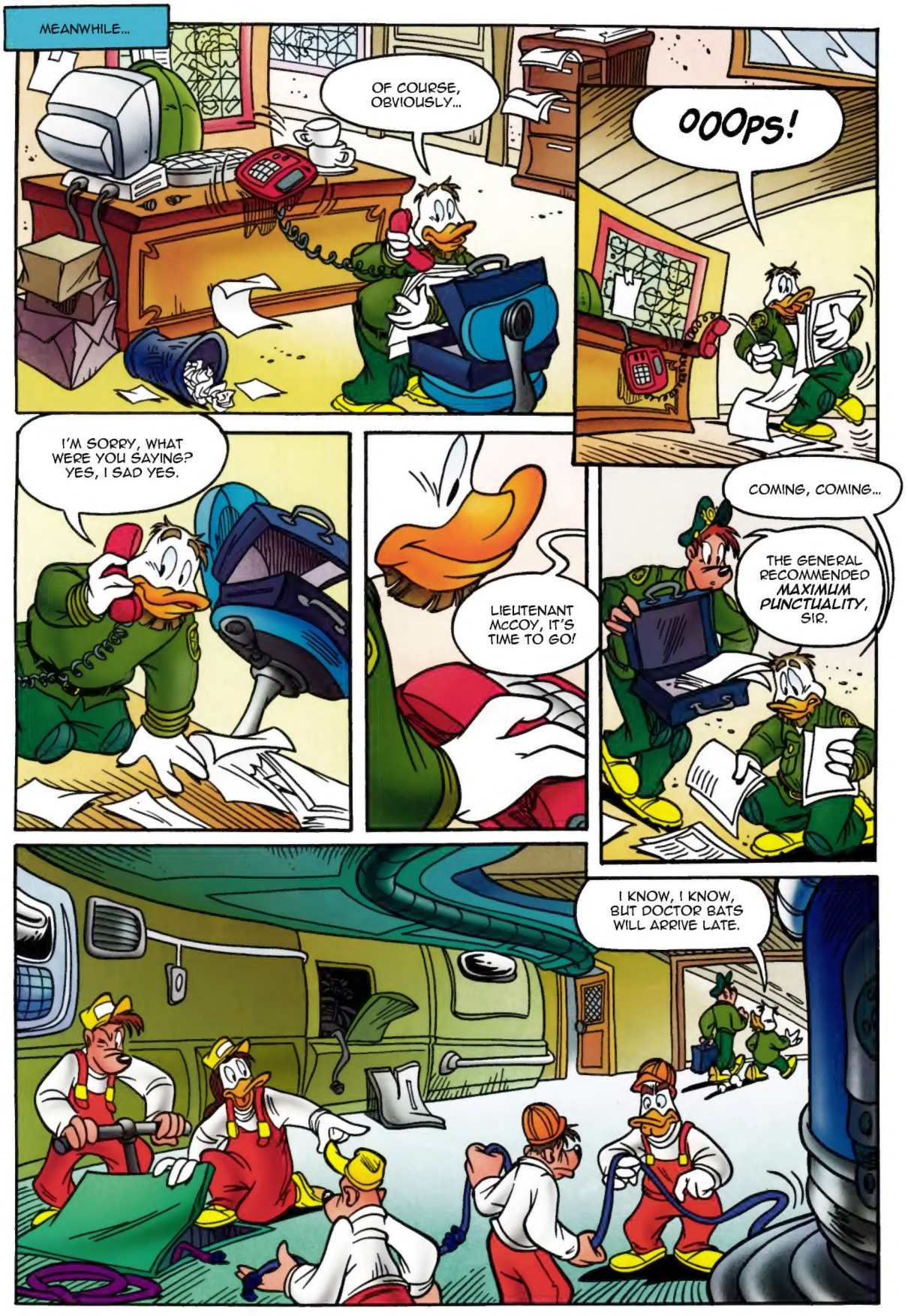
PKNA #44

ON THE DARK SIDE

IN THE UNIVERSE, TWO FORCES ARE *FIGHTING*.
THE LIGHT AND THE SHADOW.
Walt Disney
THE LIGHT STRUGGLES TO ERASE THE SHADOW.
THE SHADOW STRUGGLES TO ERASE THE LIGHT.
BUT IN EVERYTHING, LIGHT AND SHADOW COEXIST.
SUL LATO OSCURO
IF THIS BALL WAS THE *MOON*, I WOULD BE HERE!
SHOULD I PUT TWO MORE SHIRTS IN YOUR SUITCASE?

I THINK I HAVE ENOUGH. I HAVE NO INTENTION OF STAYING FOR MORE THAN A DAY, DARLING!
I'M SO WORRIED...
DON'T BE AFRAID, IT'S A MISSION LIKE MANY OTHERS.
INFORM GENERAL WESTCOCK THAT IT'S TIME TO GO.
I'LL BRING BACK A GIFT!
PEACE WITH THE EVRONIANS...
LIEUTENANT McCOY IS ALREADY AT THE BASE, WHILE DOCTOR BATS IS STILL ON HER WAY, SIR!
AND THE AVENGER?


YEAH, AND THE AVENGER?
YOU'RE LATE... AS USUAL!
YAWN! WHAT AN EARLY WAKE UP!
IT'S ALL READY... OR ALMOST.
YES, I KNOW. I STILL HAVE TO CHANGE.
ET VOILÀ! EVERYTHING AT YOUR DISPOSAL, SIR! DO YOU NEED A HAND?
NO THANKS. I'M STILL ABLE TO DRESS MYSELF.
BY THE WAY... HOW ABOUT BRINGING A WOOL SWEATER? IT'S COLD ON THE MOON THIS SEASON.
FUNNY... WHY NO SLIPPERS?


MEANWHILE...
OF COURSE, OBVIOUSLY...
OOOPS!
I'M SORRY, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING? YES, I SAD YES.
LIEUTENANT MCCOY, IT'S TIME TO GO!
COMING, COMING...
THE GENERAL RECOMMENDED MAXIMUM PUNCTUALITY, SIR.
I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT DOCTOR BATS WILL ARRIVE LATE.

ELSEWHERE...
A PHONE CALL FROM THE PENTAGON, MISS BATS!
TAKE CARE OF IT, I DON'T HAVE TIME!
THE PRESIDENT DOESN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED...
... HE'S STILL REFLECTING ON WHAT I ORDERED.
THE HELICOPTER IS WAITING!
I SAID NO!
BUT YOU'RE ALREADY LATE!
I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU, IDIOT!
HELLO? YES... SHE'S CURRENTLY ON TWO OTHER CALLS.
PREPARE MY DOSSIER. IMMEDIATELY.
THE SECRETARY OF STATE, MA'AM...
ENOUGH! I HAVE TO GO!
HERE ARE THE FILES YOU REQUESTED, DOCTOR BATS.
I ALSO HAVE TO GET CHANGED... I HOPE YOU'VE PROVIDED CLOTHES FOR ME IN THE HELICOPTER...
... OR IT WILL BE THE END OF YOUR MEDIOCRE CAREER!

AT THE MISSILE LAUNCH BASE...

NOW WE'RE ALL HERE!

I JUST RESOLVED AN *INTERNATIONAL CRISIS*...

SOMEONE TOOK IT *EASY*...

... WHILE *YOU* WERE PROBABLY PLAYING CLOWN AT A BIRTHDAY PARTY!

ALWAYS *NICE* AND *KIND*, ANGELA...

BUT NOW WE MUST RESOLVE AN *INTERPLANETARY* CRISIS! *AM I WRONG?*

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.

MR. AVENGER, IT'S A GREAT *HONOR* FOR ME TO MEET YOU!

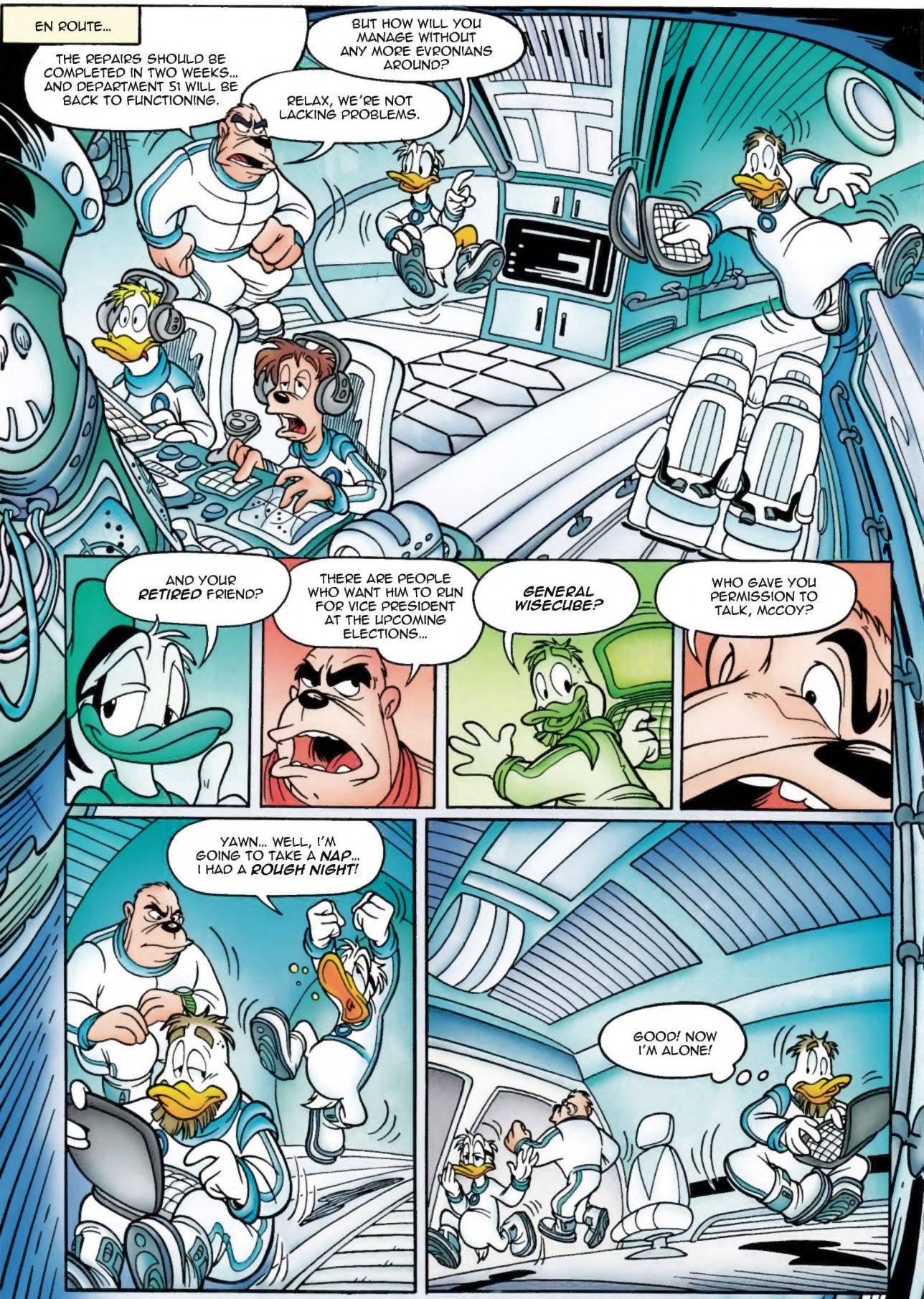
YOU MUST BE THE FAMOUS McCOY...

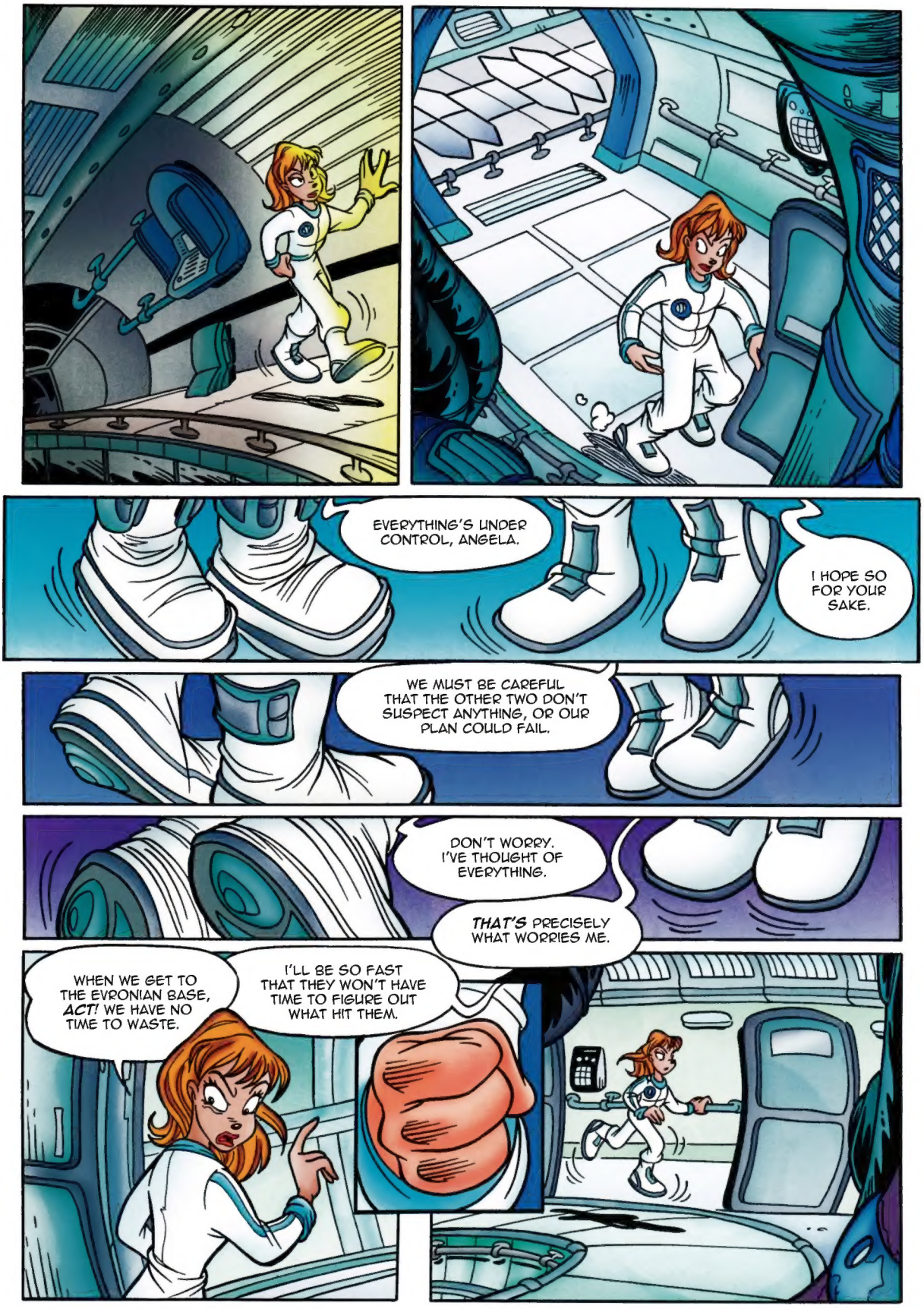
C-COULD I GET YOUR *AUTOGRAPH*, SIR?

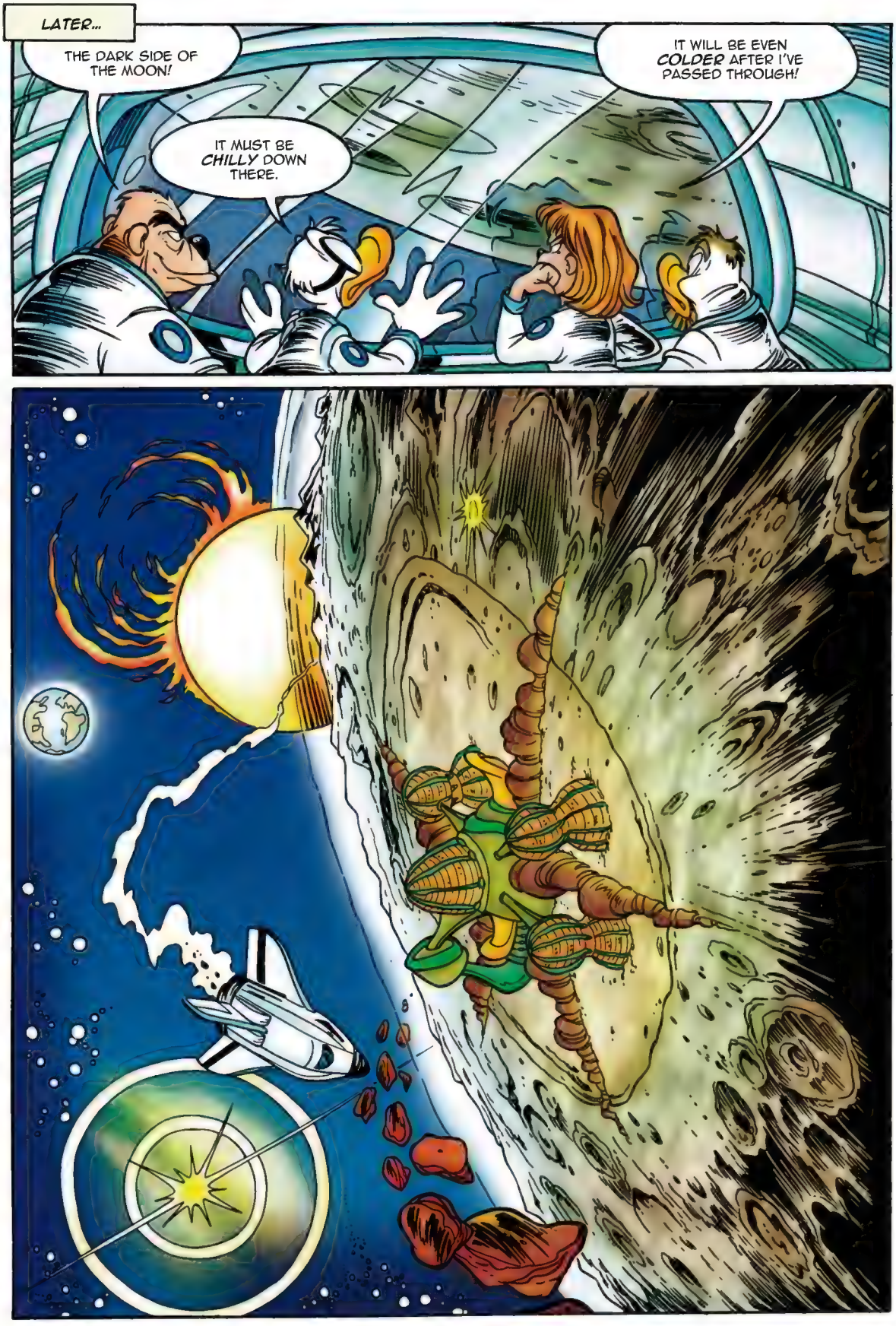
YES, AS LONG AS YOU STOP CALLING ME "SIR"!

DO YOU WANT TO BE SERVED TEA? *LET'S GET GOING!*

ALRIGHT, BUT WE HAVE TO DETERMINE WHO GIVES THE ORDERS HERE!


EN ROUTE...
THE REPAIRS SHOULD BE COMPLETED IN TWO WEEKS... AND DEPARTMENT 51 WILL BE BACK TO FUNCTIONING.
BUT HOW WILL YOU MANAGE WITHOUT ANY MORE EVRONIANS AROUND?
RELAX, WE'RE NOT LACKING PROBLEMS.
AND YOUR *RETIRED* FRIEND?
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO WANT HIM TO RUN FOR VICE PRESIDENT AT THE UPCOMING ELECTIONS...
GENERAL WISECUBE?
WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO TALK, McCOY?
YAWN... WELL, I'M GOING TO TAKE A *NAP*... I HAD A *ROUGH NIGHT!*
GOOD! NOW I'M ALONE!

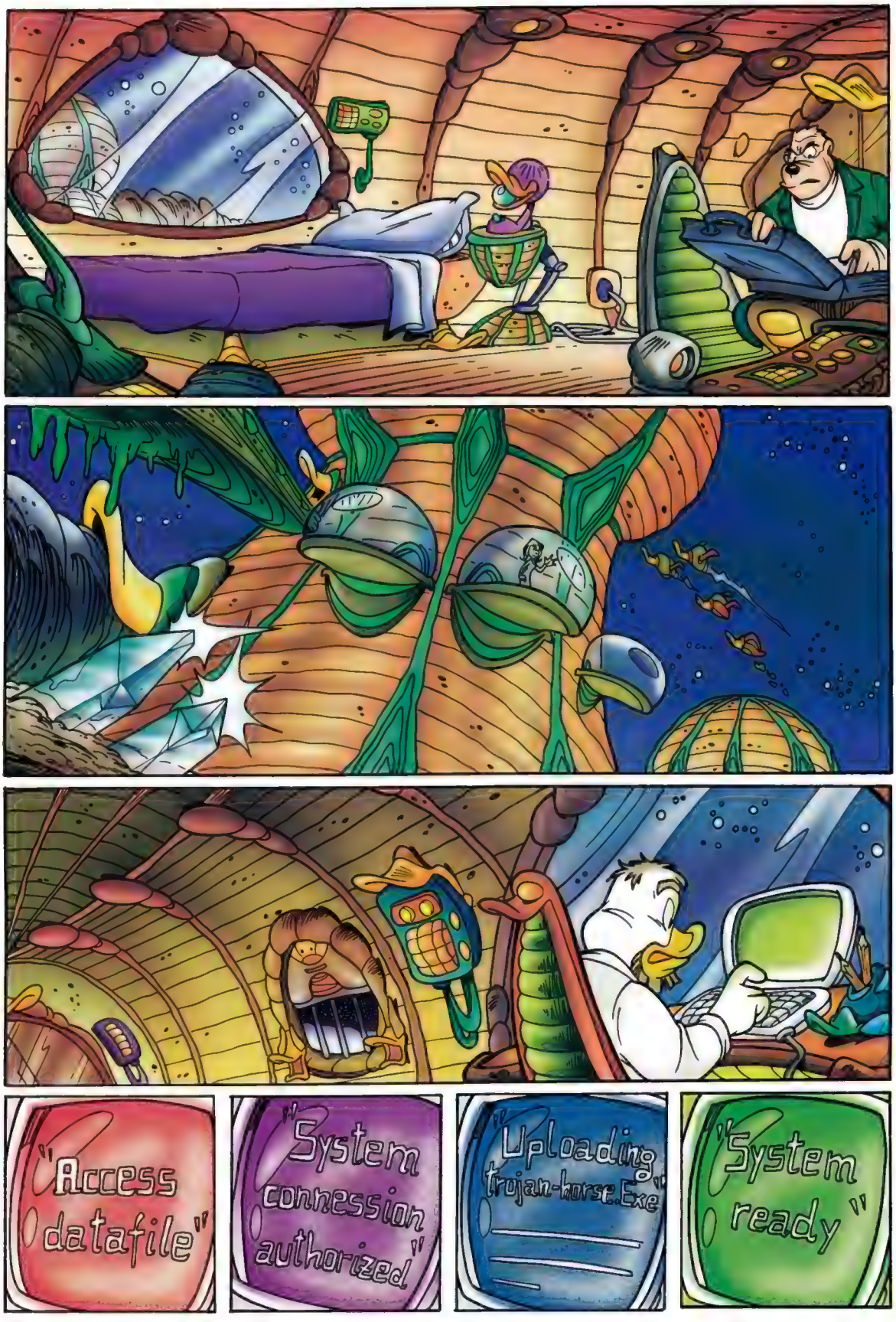

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, ANGELA.
I HOPE SO FOR YOUR SAKE.
WE MUST BE CAREFUL THAT THE OTHER TWO DON'T SUSPECT ANYTHING, OR OUR PLAN COULD FAIL.
DON'T WORRY. I'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING.
THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT WORRIES ME.
WHEN WE GET TO THE EVRONIAN BASE, *ACT!* WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE.
I'LL BE SO FAST THAT THEY WON'T HAVE TIME TO FIGURE OUT WHAT HIT THEM.


LATER...
THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON!
IT MUST BE CHILLY DOWN THERE.
IT WILL BE EVEN COLDER AFTER I'VE PASSED THROUGH!

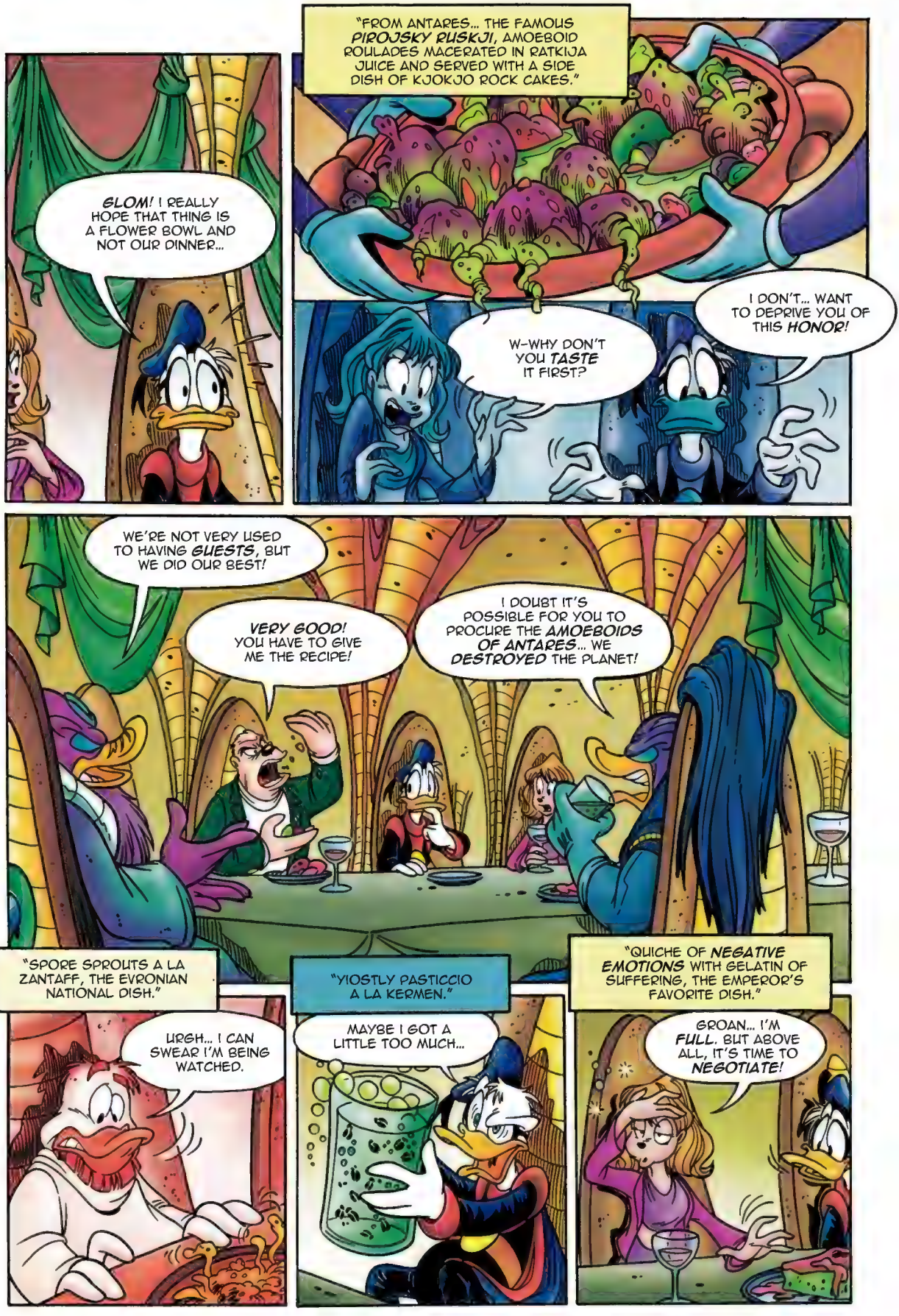
THE TRACTOR BEAM IS INDICATING THE ROUTE TO US... INITIATING THE DESCENT.
PREPARING FOR LANDING.
STAY ON ROUTE F9.R6.P70, PROJECTION ANGLE 95 DEGREES, STEREOSCOPIC ROTATION 45,7...
DOCKING PERFORMED!

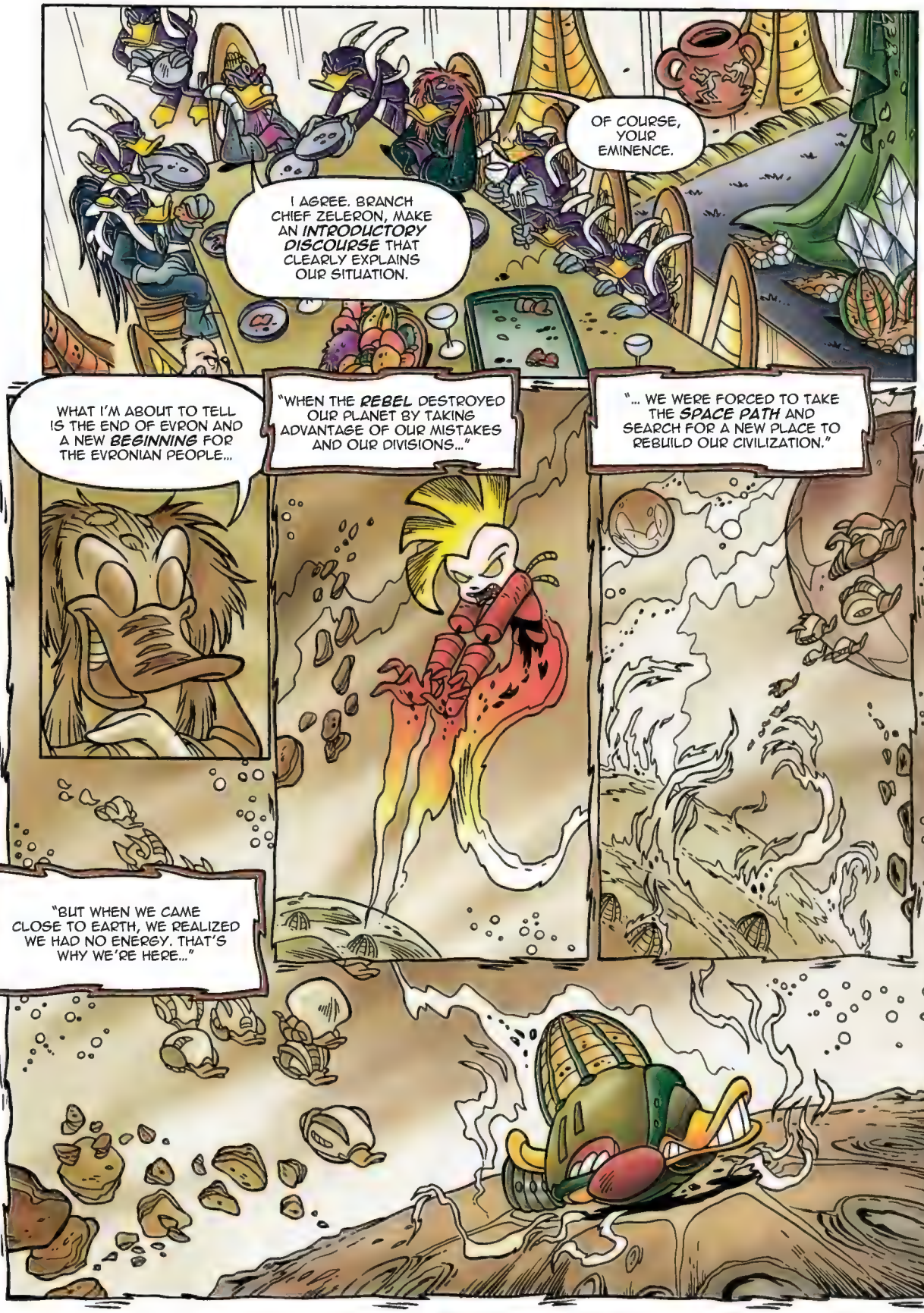
IN FIFTEEN HUNDRED CYCLES OF STELLAR HISTORY, A PEOPLE ARRIVES FOR THE FIRST TIME ON AN EVRONIAN SETTLEMENT IN *PEACE*.
NEEDLESS TO SAY, I DON'T LIKE *THIS*. BUT WE HAVE TO *WORK TOGETHER* WITH THEM... BUT *BE READY TO INTERVENE* IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG!
PERSONALLY... *I FEAR THE EARTHLINGS EVEN IF THEY BRING GIFTS!*
VRRRRR
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD NOW SAY SOMETHING *EPIC*.

GENERAL ZENTIUM! I'M NOT CONVINCED IT'S REALLY A PLEASURE.
GENERAL WESTCOCK! I COULD SAY THE SAME THING. AT LEAST WE AGREE ON SOMETHING.
HERE'S WHERE YOU WILL STAY... WE'LL COME GET YOU FOR DINNER!
OUT OF CURIOSITY... IF YOU TREAT GUESTS LIKE THIS, WHAT DO YOU DO WITH PRISONERS?
OH MY! AND I THOUGHT BEFORE SIGNING UP TO MEET THE EVRONIANS THAT THEY DIDN'T HAVE A SHRED OF IRONY...
I ASKED FOR A ROOM WITH A VIEW OF EARTH...
SO YOU CAN SEE IT A LAST TIME?
HOPE YOU NEVER FIND OUT.


"Access datafile"
"System connession authorized"
"Uploading trojan-horse.Exe"
"System ready"

A NANOCYCLE LATER (LESS THAN AN HOUR, AT CURRENT EXCHANGE RATES)...
NOT BAD, OUR ROOMS, EH?
I TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE ANOTHER NAP...
IT'S STARTING WELL...
I, ZERON, MEMBER OF THE IMPERIAL COUNCIL AND HIGHEST SCIENTIFIC AUTHORITY OF EVRON, ON BEHALF OF THE EVRONIAN PEOPLE WELCOME THE TERRESTRIAL DELEGATION!
LET ME DO THE TALKING FROM HERE ON OUT.
WE WELCOME YOU... THE MOON IS OUR SATELLITE.
PLEASE SIT DOWN AT OUR TABLE. WE'LL TALK AFTER EATING.
REMEMBER THAT I COMMAND THIS EXPEDITION. ON PRECISE ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT.
THE PRESIDENT SHOULD NEVER MAKE DECISIONS ON HIS OWN. IT'S BAD FOR HIM...

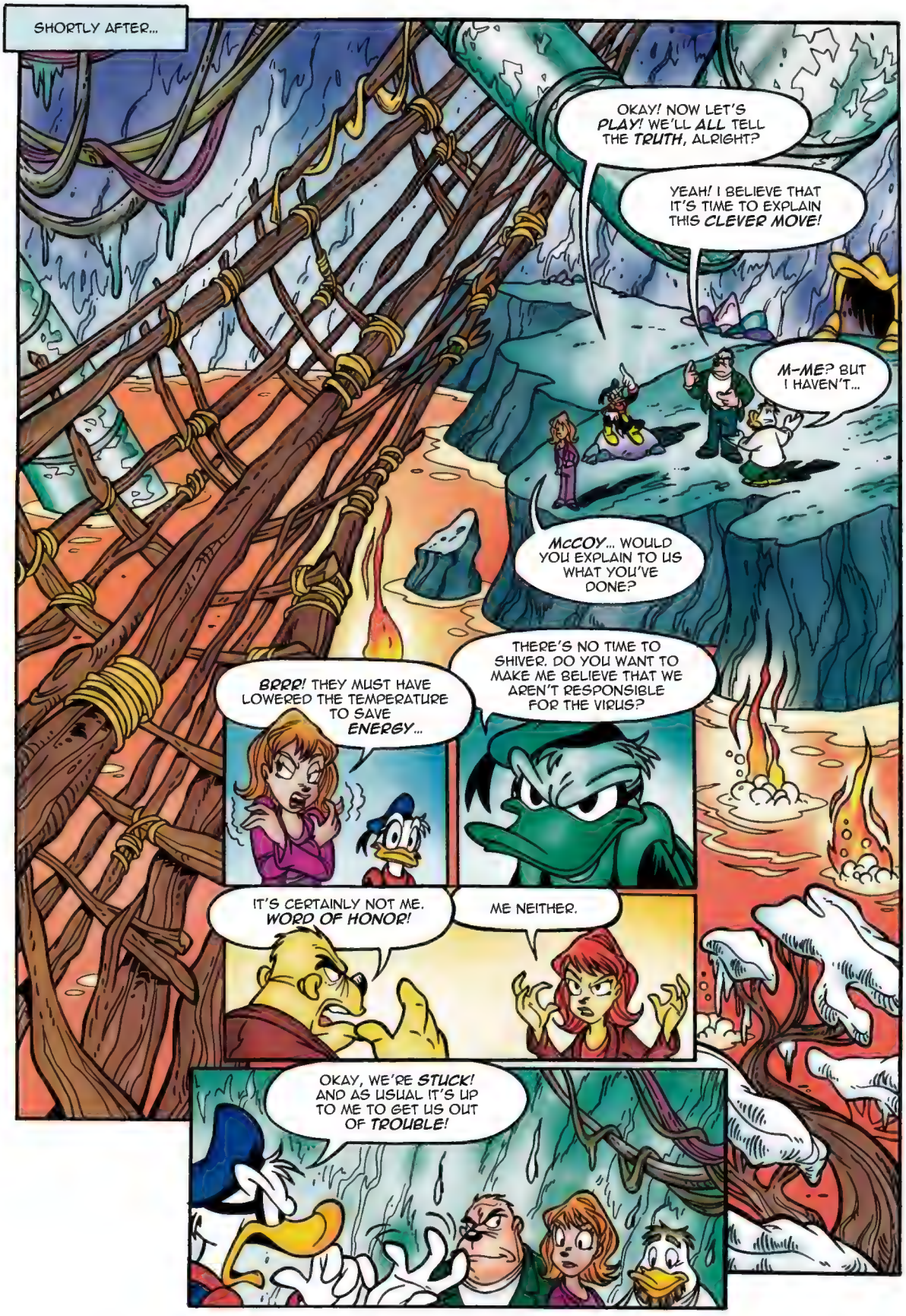

"FROM ANTARES... THE FAMOUS PIROJSKY RUSKJI, AMOEBOID ROULADES MACERATED IN RATKIJA JUICE AND SERVED WITH A SIDE DISH OF KJOKJO ROCK CAKES."
GLOM! I REALLY HOPE THAT THING IS A FLOWER BOWL AND NOT OUR DINNER...
W-WHY DON'T YOU TASTE IT FIRST?
I DON'T... WANT TO DEPRIVE YOU OF THIS HONOR!
WE'RE NOT VERY USED TO HAVING GUESTS, BUT WE DID OUR BEST!
VERY GOOD! YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME THE RECIPE!
I DOUBT IT'S POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO PROCURE THE AMOEBOIDS OF ANTARES... WE DESTROYED THE PLANET!
"SPORE SPROUTS A LA ZANTAFF, THE EVRONIAN NATIONAL DISH."
URGH... I CAN SWEAR I'M BEING WATCHED.
"YIOSTLY PASTICCIO A LA KERMEN."
MAYBE I GOT A LITTLE TOO MUCH...
"QUICHE OF NEGATIVE EMOTIONS WITH GELATIN OF SUFFERING, THE EMPEROR'S FAVORITE DISH."
GROAN... I'M FULL. BUT ABOVE ALL, IT'S TIME TO NEGOTIATE!


OF COURSE, YOUR EMINENCE.
I AGREE. BRANCH CHIEF ZELERON, MAKE AN *INTRODUCTORY DISCOURSE* THAT CLEARLY EXPLAINS OUR SITUATION.
WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL IS THE END OF EVRON AND A NEW *BEGINNING* FOR THE EVRONIAN PEOPLE...
"WHEN THE *REBEL* DESTROYED OUR PLANET BY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF OUR MISTAKES AND OUR DIVISIONS..."
"... WE WERE FORCED TO TAKE THE *SPACE PATH* AND SEARCH FOR A NEW PLACE TO REBUILD OUR CIVILIZATION."
"BUT WHEN WE CAME CLOSE TO EARTH, WE REALIZED WE HAD NO ENERGY. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE..."

WE OFFER PEACE AND OUR TECHNOLOGY, IN EXCHANGE FOR ENERGY NECESSARY TO RETURN TO OUR QUADRANT OF ORIGIN.
WE'VE ALREADY GIVEN YOU OUR CONDITIONS. UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER, CONSIGNMENT OF ALL WEAPONS AND ENERGY PRODUCTION SYSTEMS, AS WELL AS COMPLETE ACCESS TO YOUR COMPUTER SYSTEMS.
NO EVRONIAN WOULD ACCEPT SUCH HEAVY CONDITIONS. YOU WANT TO HUMILIATE US!
IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE YOU HAVE MUCH TO OFFER IN THE NEGOTIATIONS.
I PROTEST! YOU DON'T KNOW OF THE PRIDE OF OUR PEOPLE...
SILENCE! I WAS JUST INFORMED OF A VERY SERIOUS EVENT!
AN ALIEN VIRUS HAS JUST DISABLED ALL THE BASE'S CONTROL SYSTEMS.

I HOPE NO ONE SUSPECTS US!
HE SAID "ALIEN VIRUS"... WHAT DOES IT HAVE TO DO WITH US?
I DON'T WANT TO CONTRADICT YOU... BUT IN THIS CASE, WE'RE THE ALIENS!
I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THERE'S A TRAITOR HIDING AMONG YOU.
EHEM...
WHAT'S THE SITUATION, SUBSPECIFIC SPORE?
THE PRIMARY ENERGY CONTROL SYSTEM IS GONE AND THE RESERVE SYSTEM ISN'T RESPONDING.
IF WE CAN'T FIND AND DESTROY THE VIRUS, WE'LL HAVE AN AUTONOMY OF ABOUT TWELVE NANOCYCLES BEFORE...
... THE BASE STOPS FUNCTIONING. AND WITH IT ALL ITS INHABITANTS.
I GUARANTEE THAT NONE OF US IS TO BLAME. OUR FATE IS TIED TO YOURS.
AND THAT'S WHY WE'LL PREVENT YOU FROM REACHING YOUR SPACESHIP AND LEAVE. NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU'LL SHARE IT WITH US!

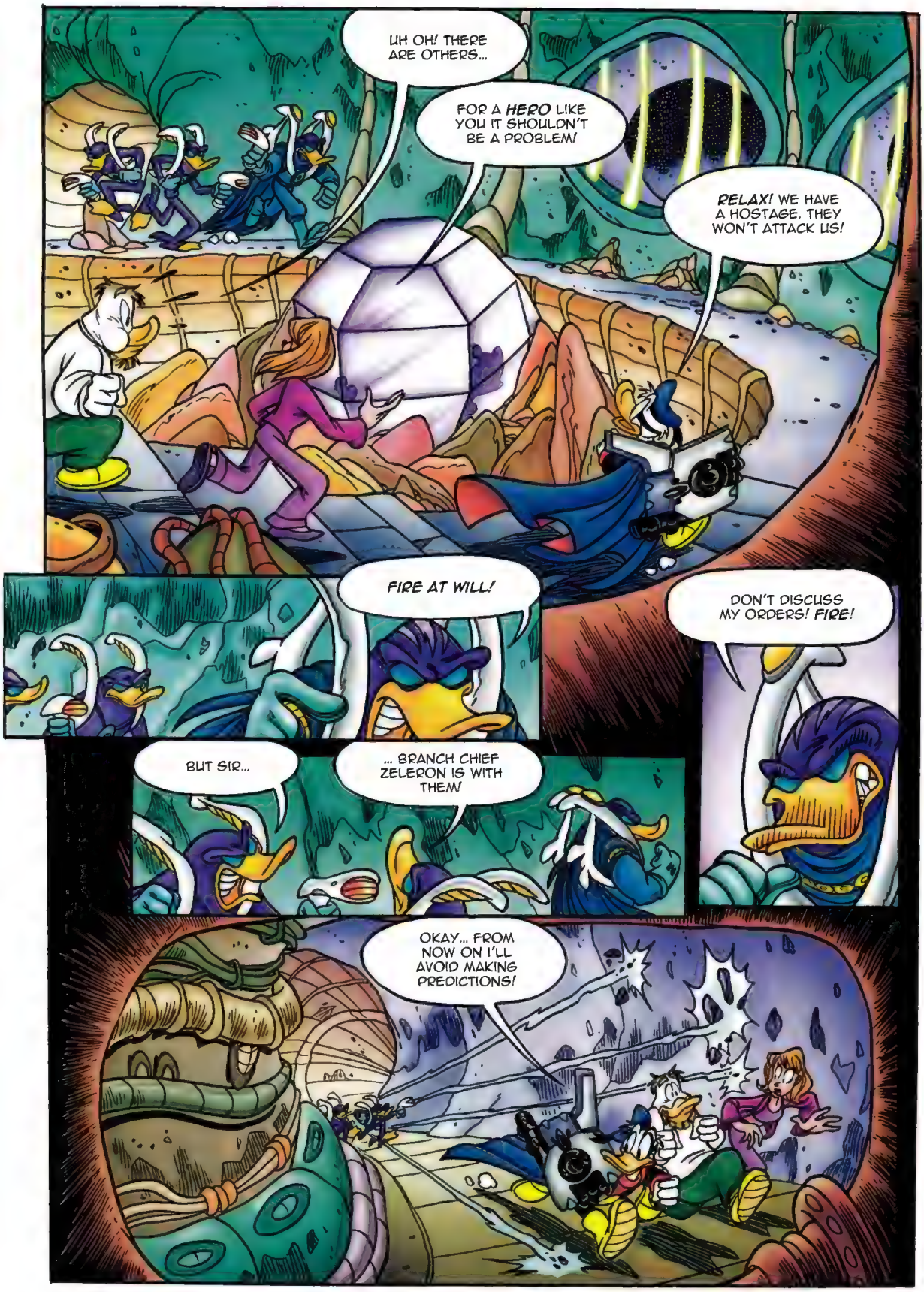
I DON'T UNDERSTAND... BUT IT HAS THE AIR OF BEING A TRAP.
THE LESSON YOU GOT THE LAST TIME WASN'T ENOUGH?
THERE'S NO NEED TO THREATEN... IT'S ENOUGH TO TAKE ACTION!
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! AND YOU CAN BE SURE THAT YOU'LL PAY DEARLY!
ENOUGH! YOU'LL BE TAKEN TO A SINGLE ROOM AND WILL BE KEPT IN CUSTODY UNTIL THE TRUTH HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED!
YOUR WONDERFULNESS, I BELIEVE IT'S A MISTAKE...
HOW DARE YOU CONTRADICT ME?! SOMETIMES I DOUBT THAT EVRONIAN BLOOD FLOWS THROUGH YOUR VEINS.
YOUR ENORMITY, I PROMISE THAT I'LL FIND THE CULPRIT! OR THE CULPRITS...
FOR NOW WE'RE IN THE GAME. THEN WE'LL SEE.
THIS WAY... AND NO TRICKS! OR YOU'LL FEEL MY EVRONGUN!

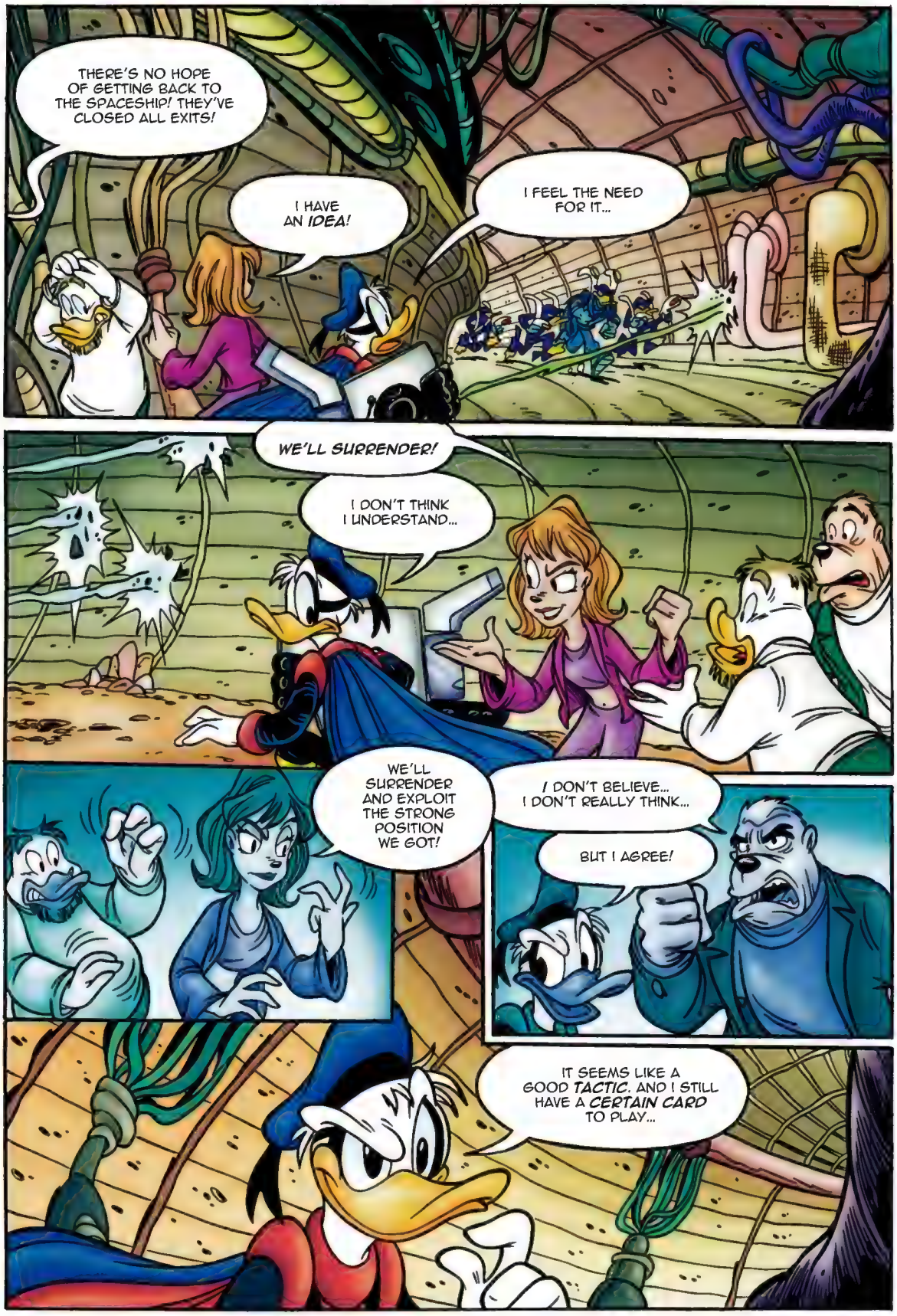

SHORTLY AFTER...
OKAY! NOW LET'S PLAY! WE'LL ALL TELL THE TRUTH, ALRIGHT?
YEAH! I BELIEVE THAT IT'S TIME TO EXPLAIN THIS CLEVER MOVE!
M-ME? BUT I HAVEN'T...
McCOY... WOULD YOU EXPLAIN TO US WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
THERE'S NO TIME TO SHIVER. DO YOU WANT TO MAKE ME BELIEVE THAT WE AREN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR THE VIRUS?
BRRR! THEY MUST HAVE LOWERED THE TEMPERATURE TO SAVE ENERGY...
IT'S CERTAINLY NOT ME. WORD OF HONOR!
ME NEITHER.
OKAY, WE'RE STUCK! AND AS USUAL IT'S UP TO ME TO GET US OUT OF TROUBLE!

AND YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT RATHER QUICKLY, I FEAR...
WELL, TWELVE NANOCYCLES CORRESPOND TO TEN HOURS, RIGHT?
IF I DON'T COMMUNICATE WITH THE BASE ON EARTH WITHIN SIX HOURS, THEY'LL RELEASE THE ENTIRE NUCLEAR DETERGENCE AT OUR DISPOSITION ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON...
BUT OF COURSE! GENIUS! THE USUAL ASTUTE MOVE OF THE ARMY!
THERE HAS TO BE AN EXTREME PROCEDURE, IN CASE OF DANGER TO OUR PLANET...
... BUT NOW I WOULD NEVER HAVE GIVEN THAT ORDER! I WILL NO LONGER SEE MY FAMILY.
EHEM...
HEY! IS SOMEONE TALKING ABOUT GIVING UP? LET'S GET TO WORK.

LISTEN... WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE HAVE TO TRY TO STAY CLOSE TO EACH OTHER!
BUT ABOVE ALL... TRUST ME!
GENERAL WESTCOCK! YOU ARE EXPECTED...
STAY CLOSE, EH?
ON MY SIGNAL...
YOU TO THE RIGHT!
YOU TO THE LEFT!
DISTRACT THEM WITH A TRICK AND THEN... RUN!

THIS IS WHAT I CALL *TEAMWORK!*
FOUR YEARS AS A *LINEBACKER* IN COLLEGE DID SERVE SOMETHING! HE HE!
IT'S A GOOD WAY TO AVOID GETTING *CAUGHT!*
NOW YOU'LL DO AS I SAY!
PERHAPS ONE THING ESCAPES YOU... THE *GUN* ONLY WORKS IF I USE IT!
WAAAP
OH, I KNOW VERY WELL! THAT'S WHY I PREFER BRINGING *WEAPONS!*
WHAT DO WE DO WITH THESE, AVENGER?
I SAY WE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS *CELL!* AS FOR THE *TALKATIVE GUY*, WE'LL TAKE HIM WITH US... HE COULD BE USEFUL!

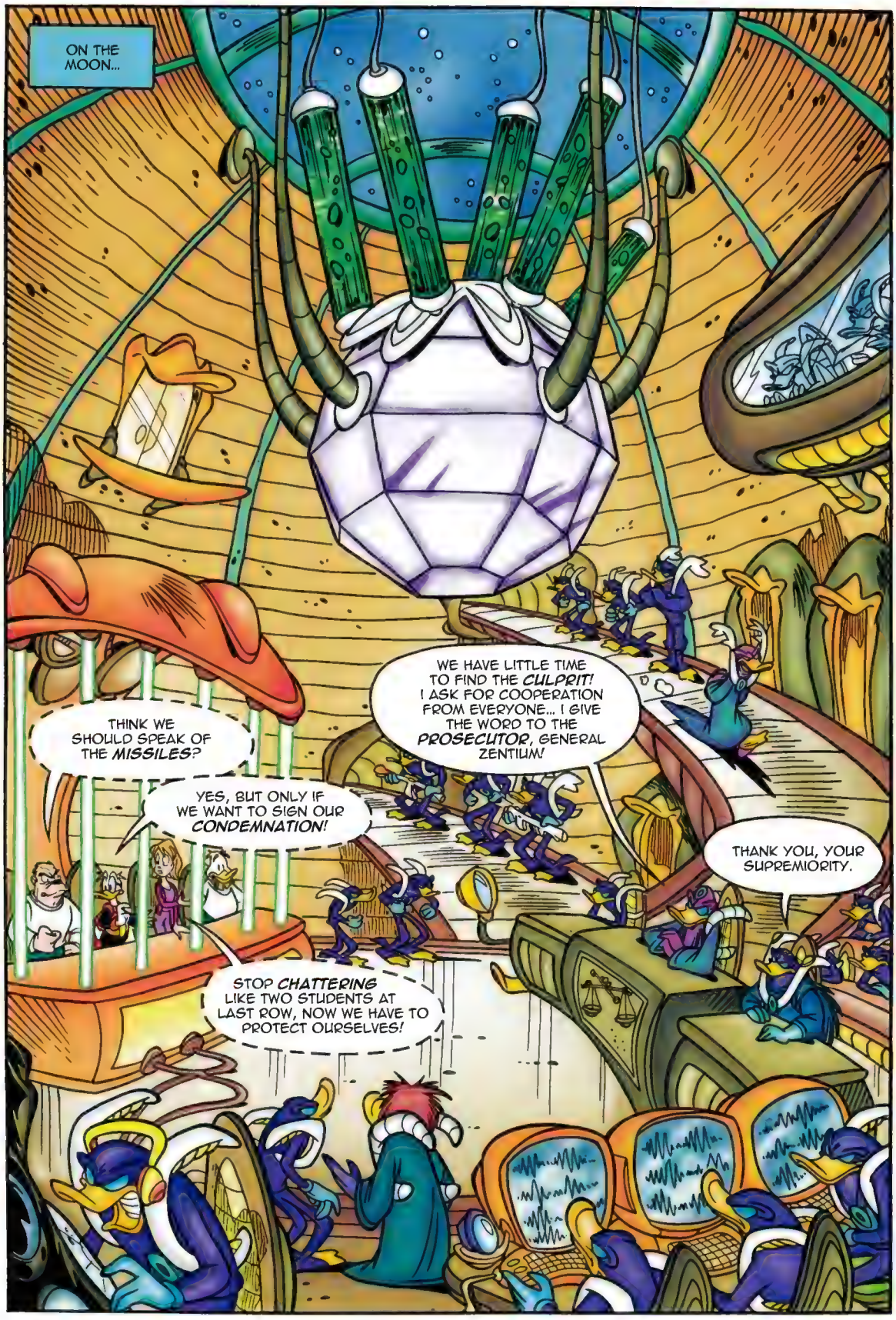

UH OH! THERE ARE OTHERS...
FOR A HERO LIKE YOU IT SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM!
RELAX! WE HAVE A HOSTAGE. THEY WON'T ATTACK US!
FIRE AT WILL!
DON'T DISCUSS MY ORDERS! FIRE!
BUT SIR...
... BRANCH CHIEF ZELERON IS WITH THEM!
OKAY... FROM NOW ON I'LL AVOID MAKING PREDICTIONS!


THERE'S NO HOPE OF GETTING BACK TO THE SPACESHIP! THEY'VE CLOSED ALL EXITS!
I HAVE AN IDEA!
I FEEL THE NEED FOR IT...
WE'LL SURRENDER!
I DON'T THINK I UNDERSTAND...
WE'LL SURRENDER AND EXPLOIT THE STRONG POSITION WE GOT!
I DON'T BELIEVE... I DON'T REALLY THINK...
BUT I AGREE!
IT SEEMS LIKE A GOOD TACTIC. AND I STILL HAVE A CERTAIN CARD TO PLAY...

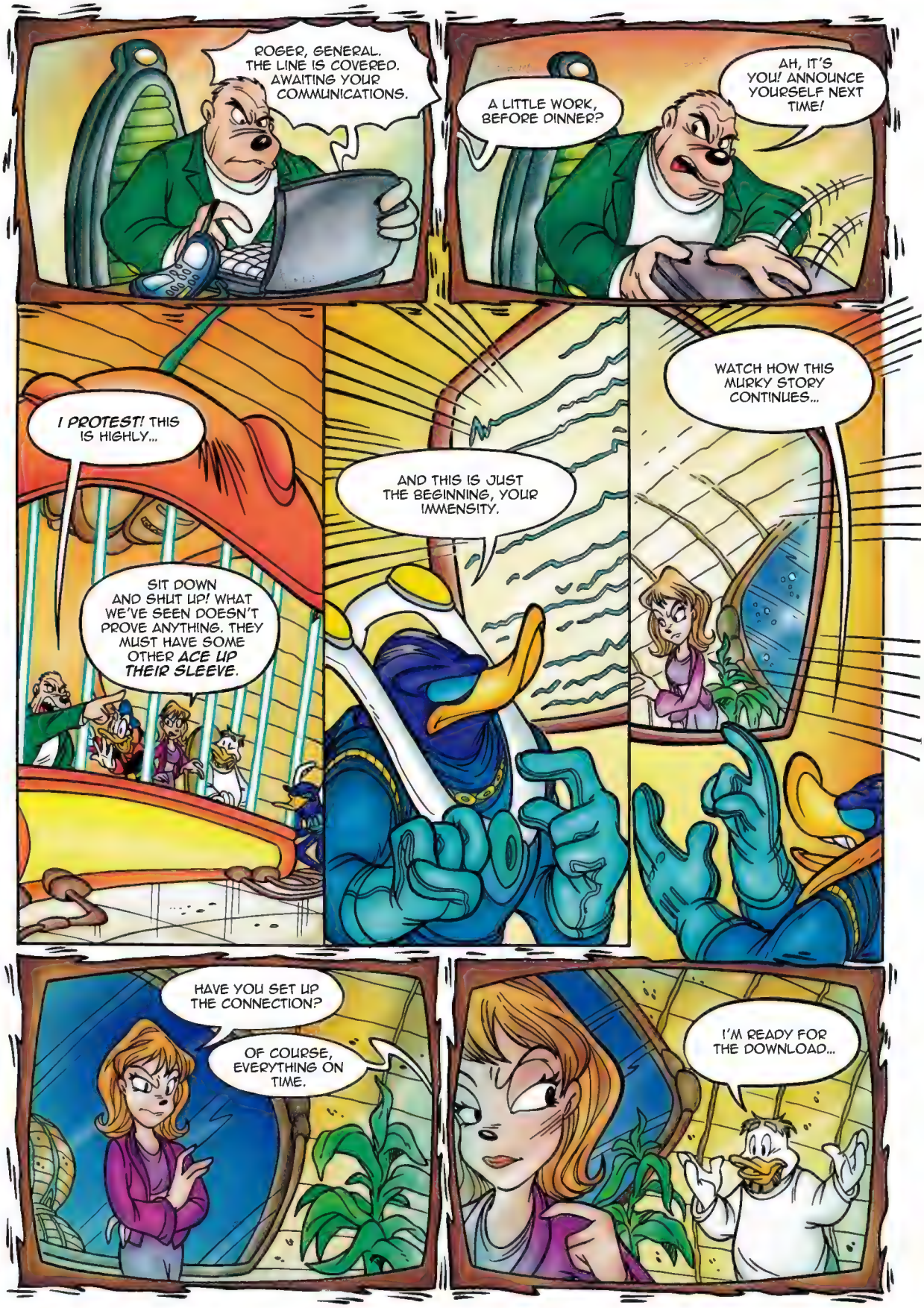
STOP SHOOTING! IT WAS JUST A JOKE!
I DON'T THINK WE'LL ACCEPT YOUR SURRENDER...
BUT I THINK SO!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'LL GAIN FROM ELIMINATING THESE EARTHLINGS?
REVENGE AND HONOR!
YOU'LL INSTEAD ONLY GET THE DEFINITIVE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE EVRONIAN PEOPLE! I WANT PEACE IN ORDER TO START OVER!
I DON'T LIKE COMPROMISES. I FIGHT!

AS FOR YOU... I'M REALLY DISAPPOINTED! YOUR SITUATION IS NOW THE WORST POSSIBLE ONE!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING... AND WITHOUT TOO MANY WORDS.
THERE WAS A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING, PROVIDENTIALLY CLEARED. WE JUST WANTED TO HELP ERADICATE THE VIRUS...
HMM...
JUST A MISUNDER-STANDING, YOU SAY...
BE THAT AS IT MAY. I WANT YOU ALL IN THE GREAT HALL. JUSTICE WILL BE DONE!

ON EARTH...
SIR, WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH GENERAL WESTCOCK FOR OVER AN HOUR!
HAVE YOU KEPT ALL CHANNELS OPEN?
OF COURSE, SIR! I'VE ALSO TRIED TO LAUNCH A DOZEN *PING*, BUT HAVEN'T GOTTEN RESPONSE...
HMM...
WHAT SHOULD I DO, SIR?
OKAY, MOVE TO *YELLOW* ALERT!


ON THE MOON...
WE HAVE LITTLE TIME TO FIND THE CULPRIT! I ASK FOR COOPERATION FROM EVERYONE... I GIVE THE WORD TO THE PROSECUTOR, GENERAL ZENTIUM!
THINK WE SHOULD SPEAK OF THE MISSILES?
YES, BUT ONLY IF WE WANT TO SIGN OUR CONDEMNATION!
THANK YOU, YOUR SUPREMIORITY.
STOP CHATTERING LIKE TWO STUDENTS AT LAST ROW, NOW WE HAVE TO PROTECT OURSELVES!

WE WELCOMED THE EARTHLINGS WITH THE BEST INTENTIONS. WE OFFERED THEM OUR FOOD.
WE OPENED THE DOORS OF PEACE, THAT WERE SHUT FOR MILLENNIA. AND ALL THIS...
... FOR WHAT?
OBSERVE THESE IMAGES AND YOU'LL HAVE THE ANSWER!
"BUT ABOVE ALL... LISTEN TO THEIR VILE WORDS!"
ROGER. WE'RE IN POSITION.
BZZZ
STAY ON WHITE ALERT. BE READY TO SET OFF THE PLAN.

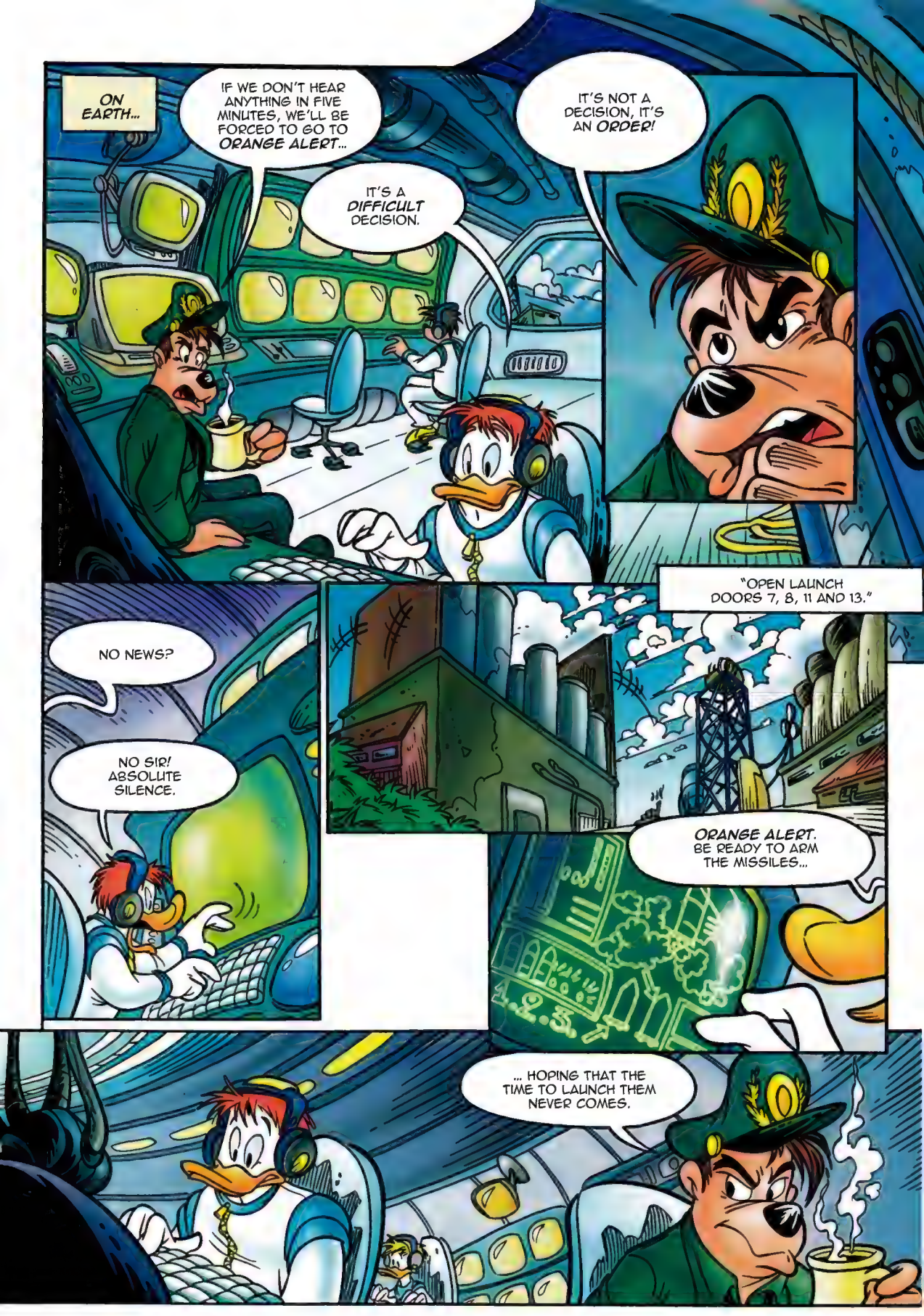

ROGER, GENERAL. THE LINE IS COVERED. AWAITING YOUR COMMUNICATIONS.
A LITTLE WORK, BEFORE DINNER?
AH, IT'S YOU! ANNOUNCE YOURSELF NEXT TIME!
I PROTEST! THIS IS HIGHLY...
SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP! WHAT WE'VE SEEN DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING. THEY MUST HAVE SOME OTHER ACE UP THEIR SLEEVE.
AND THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, YOUR IMMENSITY.
WATCH HOW THIS MURKY STORY CONTINUES...
HAVE YOU SET UP THE CONNECTION?
OF COURSE, EVERYTHING ON TIME.
I'M READY FOR THE DOWNLOAD...

YOU HAVEN'T STARTED YET, SUBSPECIFIC DECEREBRATE?!
BUT WE AGREED...
MOVE IT! OR WE'LL GET CAUGHT!
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
LOOKS LIKE A VIDEO CAMERA...
YOU'RE GETTING TOO SUSPICIOUS!
FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO BELIEVE IN THE TRUTH, I SAY THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH...
I HAVE NOT YET SEEN OR HEARD ANYTHING CONVINCING, GENERAL ZENTIUM!
OF COURSE, SIR! NOW WE'RE GOING TO THE GRAND FINALE...

OKAY... THE CONNECTION IS ESTABLISHED.
PASSWORD BROKEN. TRANSFERRING FILE.
OH NO! I'M CARELESS AS USUAL!
SWISH
BUT WHERE DID THE DATA PACK GO? BATS WILL DESTROY ME IF I LOSE IT...
UNFORTUNATELY, BECAUSE OF A DISTURBANCE IN THE EVRONEYE, I CAN'T GIVE YOU THE IMAGES OF THE AVENGER'S ROOM, BUT I'M CERTAIN HE'S INVOLVED IN THE TRANSMISSION OF THE VIRUS...
LIKE THE REST OF THE EARTHLINGS SITTING IN FRONT OF US!

BE CALM! NOW IT'S UP TO YOU. WE'LL LET YOU DEFEND...
IT'S A SCANDAL! I PROTEST...
IT'S NOT A SCANDAL, IT'S A FARCE!
I... I... I...
YEAH, BEFORE WE CONDEMN YOU!
SILENCE! THE EARTHLINGS WILL SPEAK AND EXPLAIN WHAT WE'VE SEEN!
WHAT WERE YOU PLOTTING WITH McCOY?
AND WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO?
WE'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!
BUT I... I...
BUNGLER!
I'M SURE WE CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING. GIVE US A FEW MINUTES TO TALK AMONG OURSELVES.
YOU'LL HAVE IT!

NOW WE GET OUT OF THIS SITUATION. WE NEED A CONVINCING EXPLANATION.
ON MY PART, I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE.
ME NEITHER. NONE OF US HAS INFECTED THEIR SYSTEM WITH A VIRUS, RIGHT?
THAT'S RIGHT.
LET ME GUESS... YOU WERE *PROMISED* A PLACE IN HER TECHNICAL STAFF, RIGHT?
EHEM... WELL...
A PLACE YOU MAY AS WELL FORGET AT THIS POINT.
BUT I...
I THINK IT'S ALL A PLOY BY ZENTIUM.
REALLY?
BUT I HAVE SOMETHING THAT WILL *UNMASK HIM!*
BETTER AND BETTER!

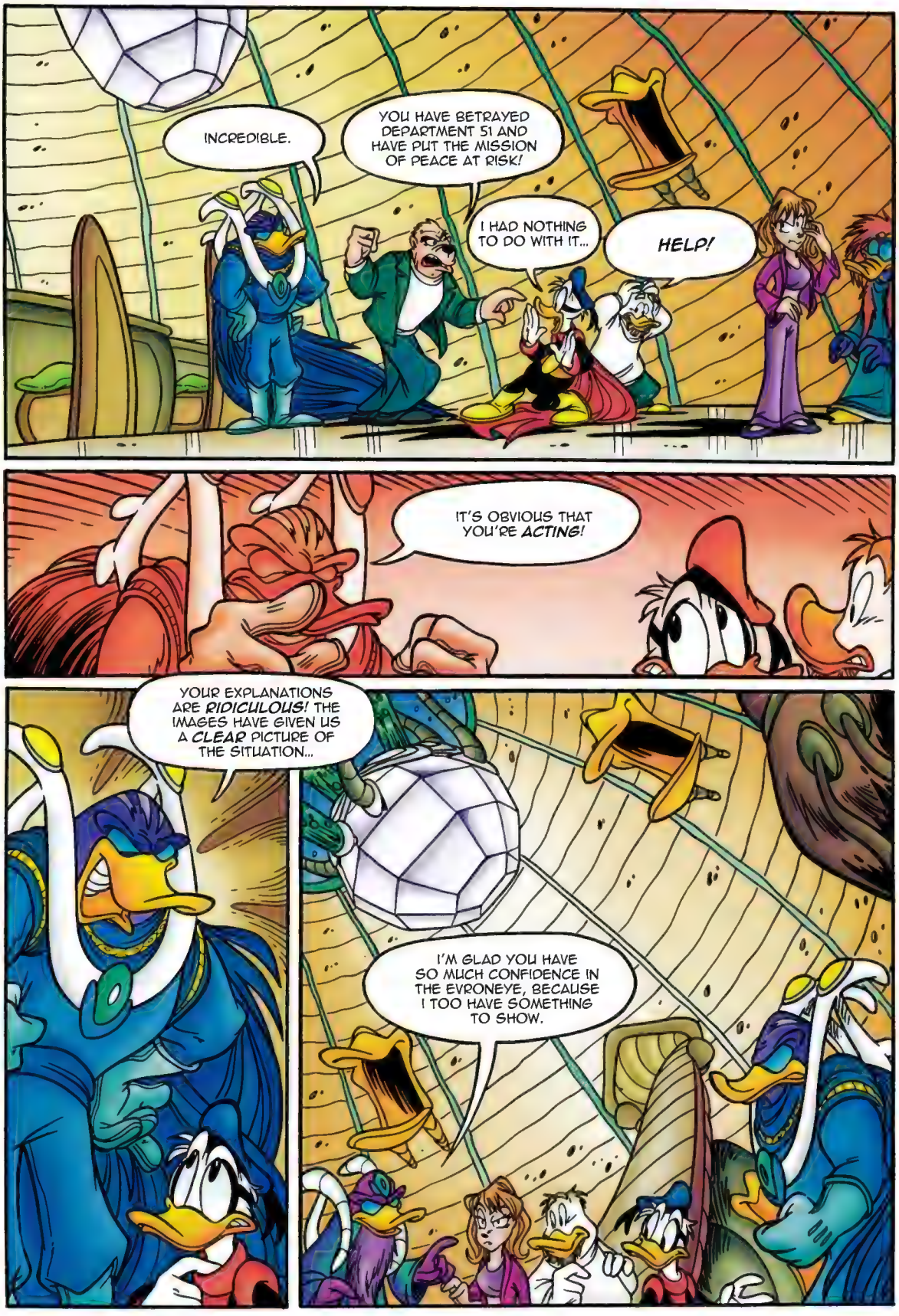

ON EARTH...
IF WE DON'T HEAR ANYTHING IN FIVE MINUTES, WE'LL BE FORCED TO GO TO ORANGE ALERT...
IT'S A DIFFICULT DECISION.
IT'S NOT A DECISION, IT'S AN ORDER!
"OPEN LAUNCH DOORS 7, 8, 11 AND 13."
NO NEWS?
NO SIR! ABSOLUTE SILENCE.
ORANGE ALERT. BE READY TO ARM THE MISSILES...
... HOPING THAT THE TIME TO LAUNCH THEM NEVER COMES.

ON THE DARK SIDE...
... SO I WANT TO REPEAT THAT I CONSIDER IT UNACCEPTABLE TO BE SPIED ON IN THIS SNEAKY WAY.
BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW.
"I HAD BEEN IN CONTACT WITH OUR CONTROL BASE ON EARTH AND LET THEM KNOW THAT EVERYTHING WAS GOING WELL..."
"... BUT I ALSO WARNED THEM TO BE READY TO INTERVENE, IN CASE SOMETHING WENT WRONG."
AND THEN... EVEN IF WE WANTED, WE DON'T POSSESS THE KNOWLEDGE NECESSARY TO INSERT A COMPUTER VIRUS INTO YOUR SYSTEMS. IT'D REQUIRE SOMEONE WHO KNOWS THEM VERY WELL...

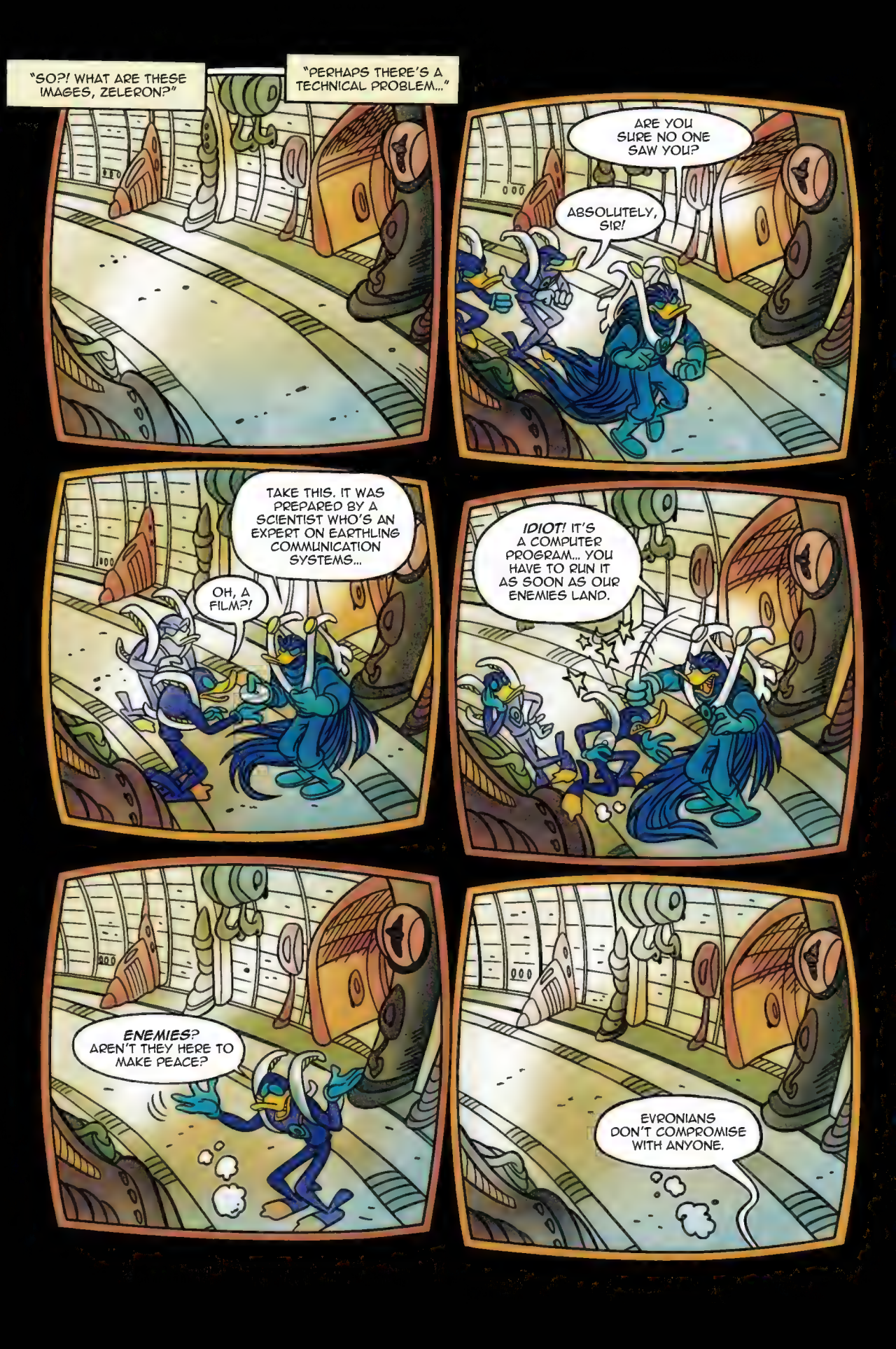
WHAT ARE YOU INSINUATING, EARTHLING? DO YOU MEAN TO ACCUSE AN EVRONIAN GENERAL OF *TREASON*?
YOU SAID IT.
ENOUGH! FROM NOW I'LL NO LONGER TOLERATE SUCH BEHAVIOR! YOU LOOK LIKE TWO *EVRONITES*...
I'LL SUCK UP YOUR EMOTIONS ONE BY ONE...
YOU'LL FIND MUCH *TO LOVE*, I GUARANTEE YOU THAT!

WE'RE HERE TO FIND A SOLUTION. OUR SURVIVAL IS AT STAKE.
IT'S NOT A TEST OF STRENGTH.
AND IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF HONOR!
NOW I WANT TO HEAR THE VERSION OF THE OTHER EARTHLINGS.
YES. WE ENTERED YOUR COMPUTERS.
BUT WE CERTAINLY DIDN'T SABOTAGE THEM. NOR DID WE INSERT ANY VIRUS.

"McCOY AND I HAD AGREED TO MEET AS SOON AS WE ARRIVED AT THE BASE."
HAVE YOU SET UP THE CONNECTION?
OF COURSE, EVERYTHING ON TIME.
"HIS TASK WAS TO CREATE A SOFTWARE THAT COULD BREACH THE EVRONIAN COMPUTER SYSTEM."
WHEN YOU WANT, I'M READY FOR THE DOWNLOAD...
"OUR OBJECTIVE WAS TO ACQUIRE INFORMATION ON YOUR TECHNOLOGY..."
YOU HAVEN'T STARTED YET, SUBSPECIFIC DECEREBRATE?!
BUT WE AGREED...
"... SO THAT WE COULD COUNTERACT."
MOVE IT! OR WE'LL GET CAUGHT!
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
"WE CAN ALSO GIVE YOU THE DATA PACK WE DOWNLOADED...
LOOKS LIKE A VIDEO CAMERA...
YOU'RE GETTING TOO SUSPICIOUS!
... SO YOU'LL REALIZE THAT WE HAVEN'T INSERTED ANY COMPUTER VIRUS INTO YOUR BASE SYSTEM.


INCREDIBLE.
YOU HAVE BETRAYED DEPARTMENT 51 AND HAVE PUT THE MISSION OF PEACE AT RISK!
I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT...
HELP!
IT'S OBVIOUS THAT YOU'RE ACTING!
YOUR EXPLANATIONS ARE RIDICULOUS! THE IMAGES HAVE GIVEN US A CLEAR PICTURE OF THE SITUATION...
I'M GLAD YOU HAVE SO MUCH CONFIDENCE IN THE EVRONEYE, BECAUSE I TOO HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND, ZELERON?
I APPEAL TO YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS MAJESTY, BECAUSE I POSSESS DECISIVE *EVIDENCE* TO SETTLE THE ISSUE.
SHOW US, BRANCH CHIEF.
YEAH, WE'LL BE *HAPPY* TO SEE THEM...
OH, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE HAPPY, ZENTIUM...
BECAUSE THEY DEMONSTRATE THAT YOU'RE *RESPONSIBLE* FOR ALL THIS.
WHAT?!
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST...


"SO?! WHAT ARE THESE IMAGES, ZELERON?"
"PERHAPS THERE'S A TECHNICAL PROBLEM..."
ARE YOU SURE NO ONE SAW YOU?
ABSOLUTELY, SIR!
TAKE THIS. IT WAS PREPARED BY A SCIENTIST WHO'S AN EXPERT ON EARTHLING COMMUNICATION SYSTEMS...
OH, A FILM?!
IDIOT! IT'S A COMPUTER PROGRAM... YOU HAVE TO RUN IT AS SOON AS OUR ENEMIES LAND.
ENEMIES? AREN'T THEY HERE TO MAKE PEACE?
EVRONIANS DON'T COMPROMISE WITH ANYONE.

HA HA! AND WHAT SHOULD ALL THIS DEMONSTRATE?
WELL, I'D SAY YOUR RESPONSIBILITY IN THIS MATTER.
YOU'VE TAKEN A YIOSTLY, ZELERON...
I WAS JUST TRYING TO DO THE SAME THING THE EARTHLINGS HAVE DONE. SPY ON THEIR SYSTEMS... TO ANTICIPATE THEM.
AND YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?
ARE YOU WILLING TO BELIEVE AN EARTHLING AND NOT AN EVRONIAN RAISED TWO BROODS AFTER YOU?
HOW DARE YOU...
I DON'T...
SO IT WAS YOU, THEN! SUBSPECIFIC...
STOP!

IN LESS THAN THREE NANOCYCLES THIS BASE WILL *CEASE* TO FUNCTION...

... THE *COLD* WILL ENVELOP EVERYONE, EARTHLINGS AND EVRONIANS.

THIS IS THE LAST SCENE I'M WILLING TO TOLERATE!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I HAVE *NO INTENTION* OF LEAVING.

NOW I WANT EACH OF YOU TO GIVE A HAND TO RESOLVE THIS SITUATION!

NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME...

LOOK OUT, AVENGER!

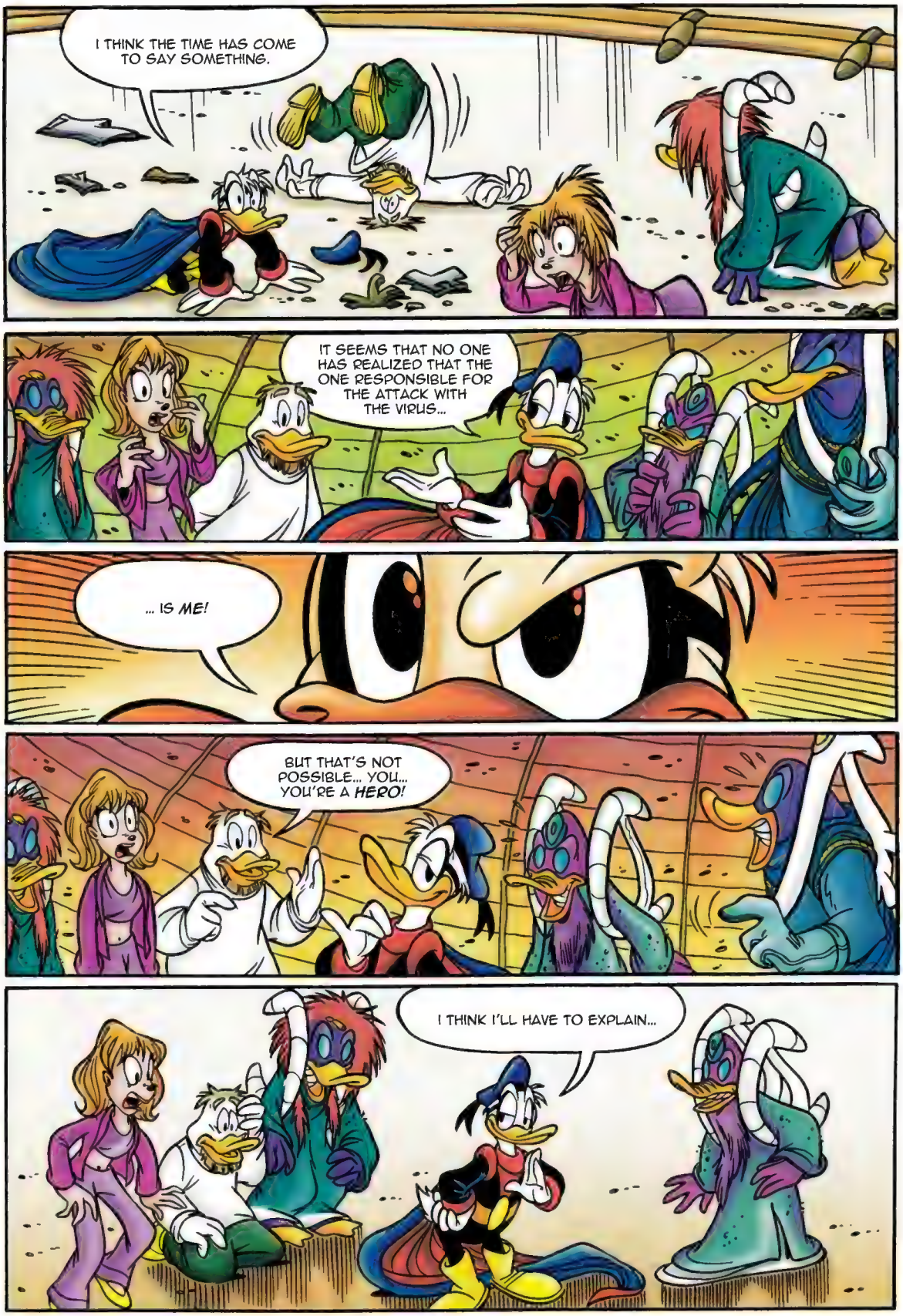
YOU'RE A *COWARD!*

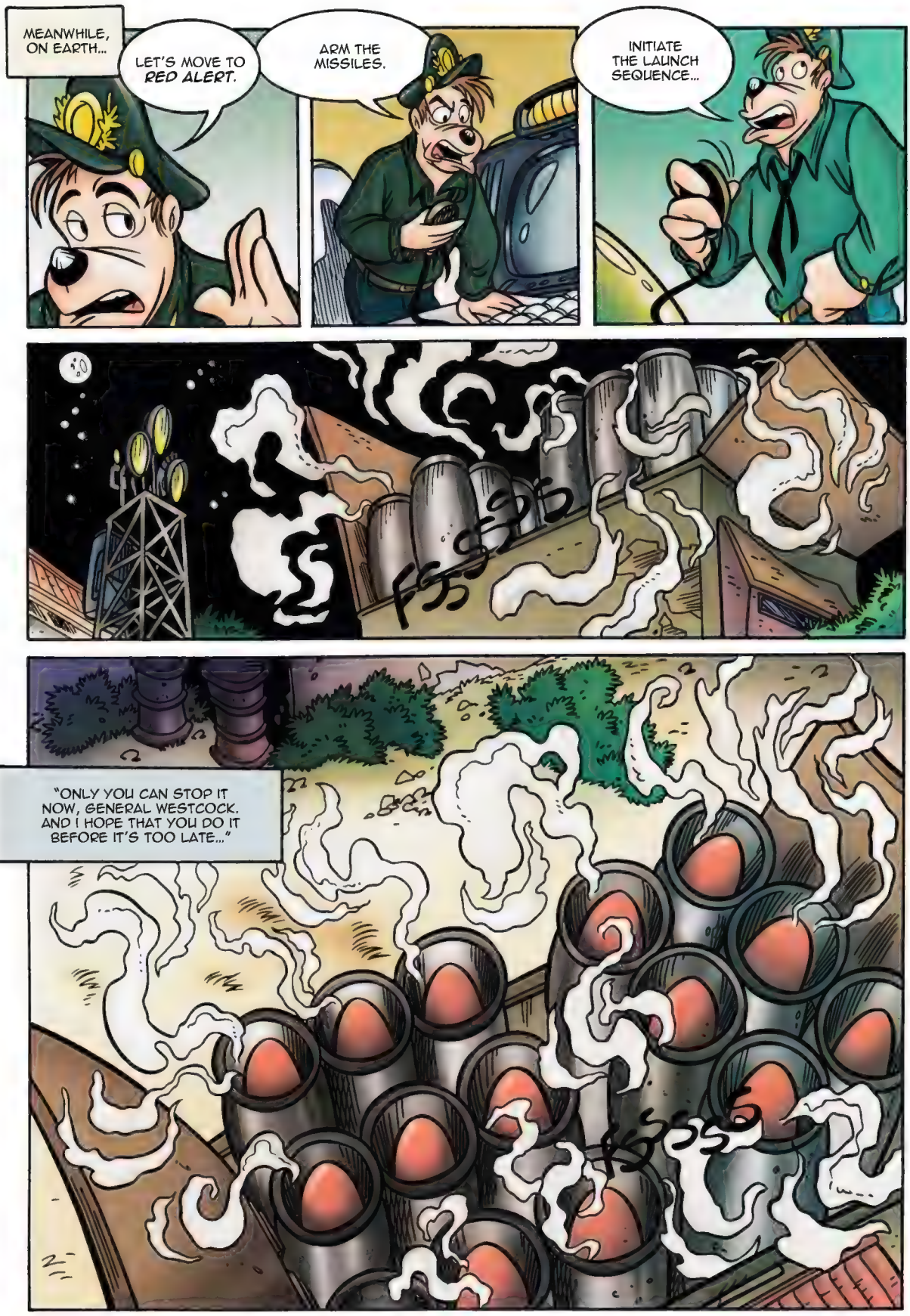
HEL...

SPANF

MAY I KNOW WHAT...

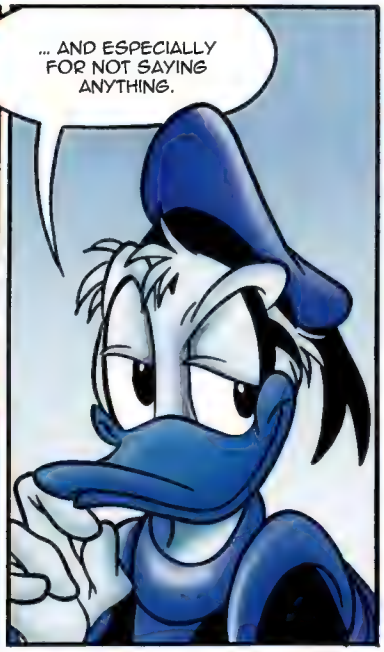
YOU DON'T DO SUCH THINGS TO LADIES...


I THINK THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY SOMETHING.
IT SEEMS THAT NO ONE HAS REALIZED THAT THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ATTACK WITH THE VIRUS...
... IS ME!
BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE... YOU... YOU'RE A HERO!
I THINK I'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN...


MEANWHILE, ON EARTH...
LET'S MOVE TO RED ALERT.
ARM THE MISSILES.
INITIATE THE LAUNCH SEQUENCE...
"ONLY YOU CAN STOP IT NOW, GENERAL WESTCOCK. AND I HOPE THAT YOU DO IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE..."

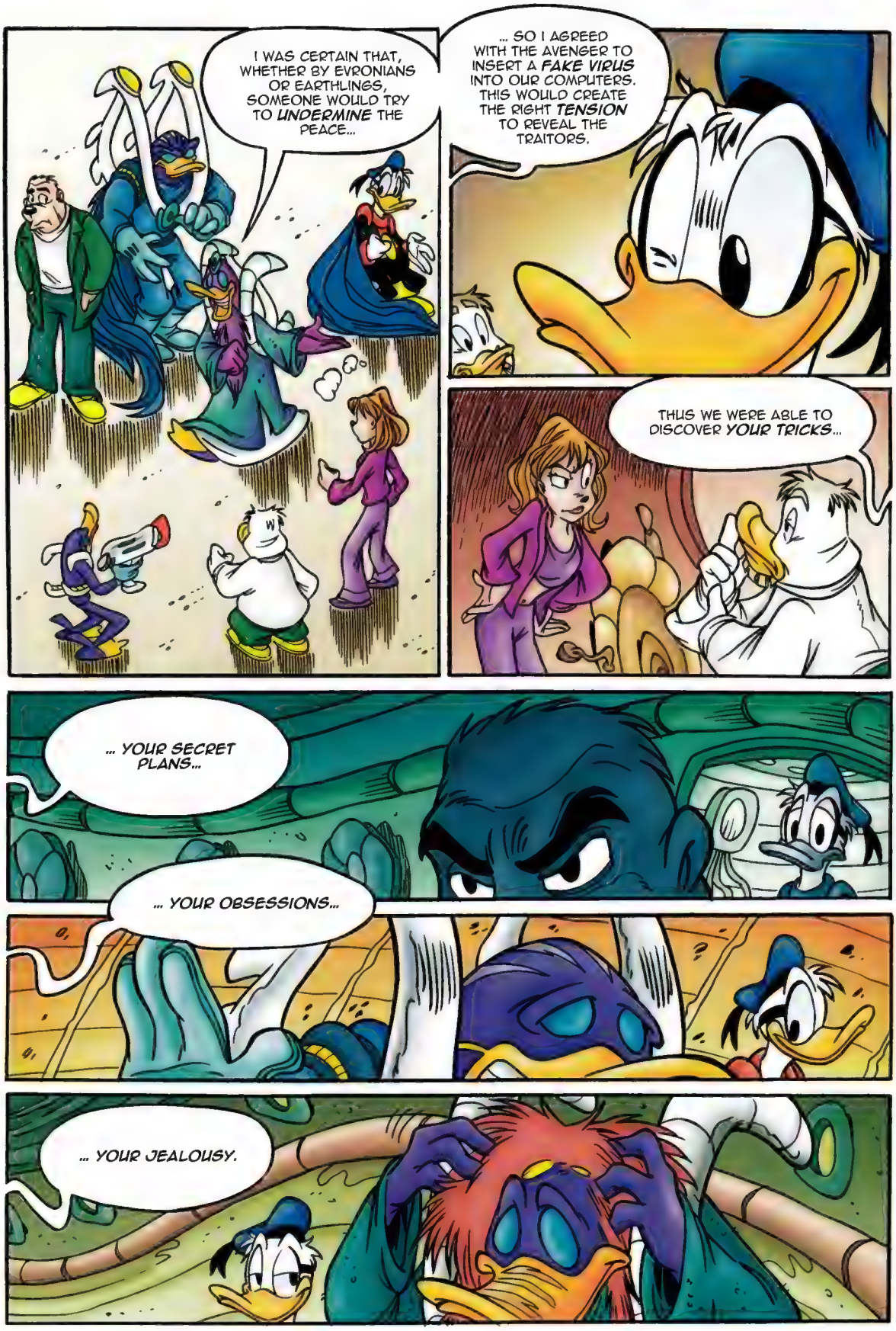
BUT DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?
THIS IS UNHEARD OF!
LET ME SPEAK!
ARREST HIM!
NEVER TRUST A GUY IN A MASK!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

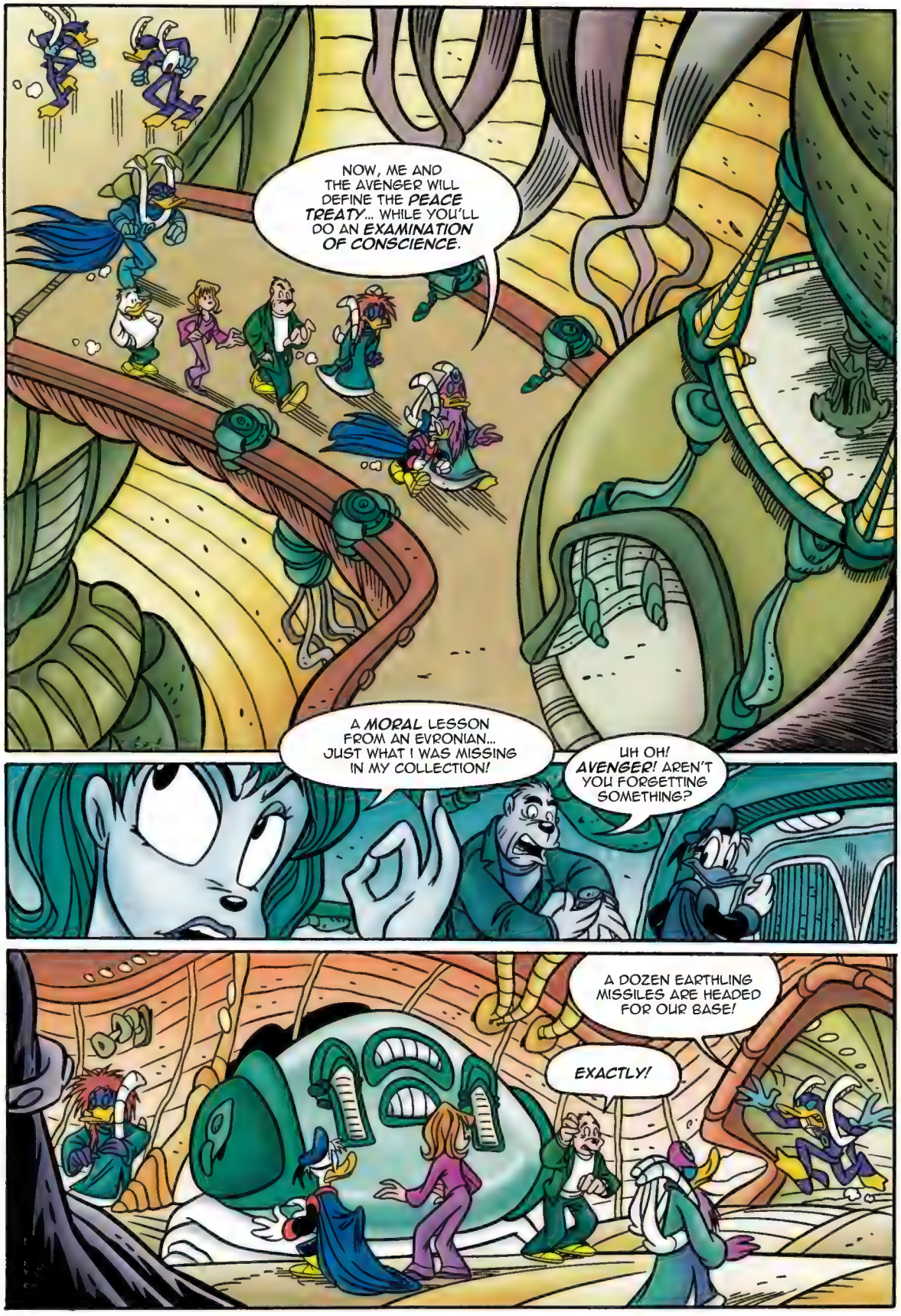
I HAD MY GOOD REASONS FOR INSERTING A VIRUS INTO YOUR COMPUTER SYSTEMS...

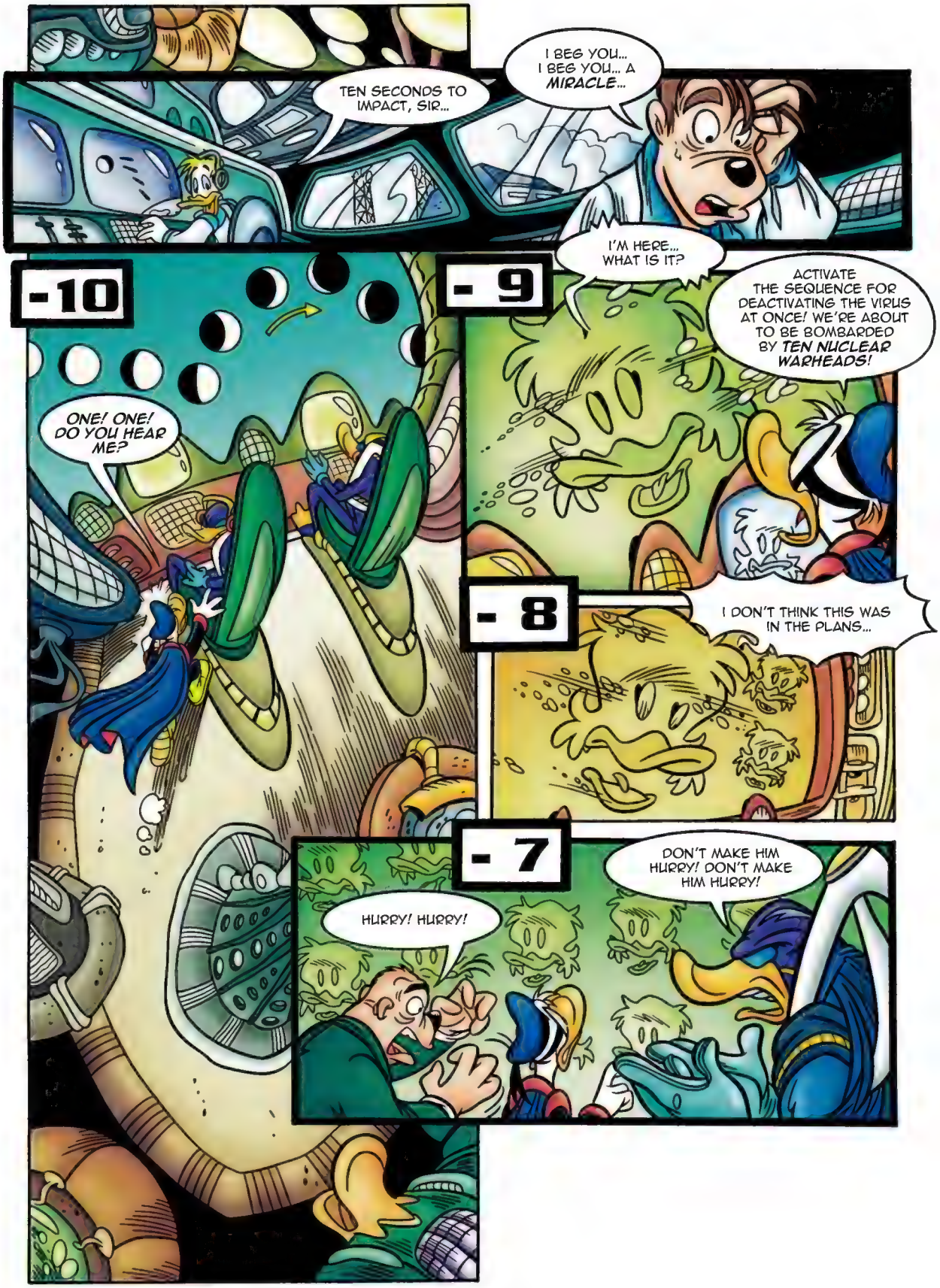

... AND ESPECIALLY FOR NOT SAYING ANYTHING.

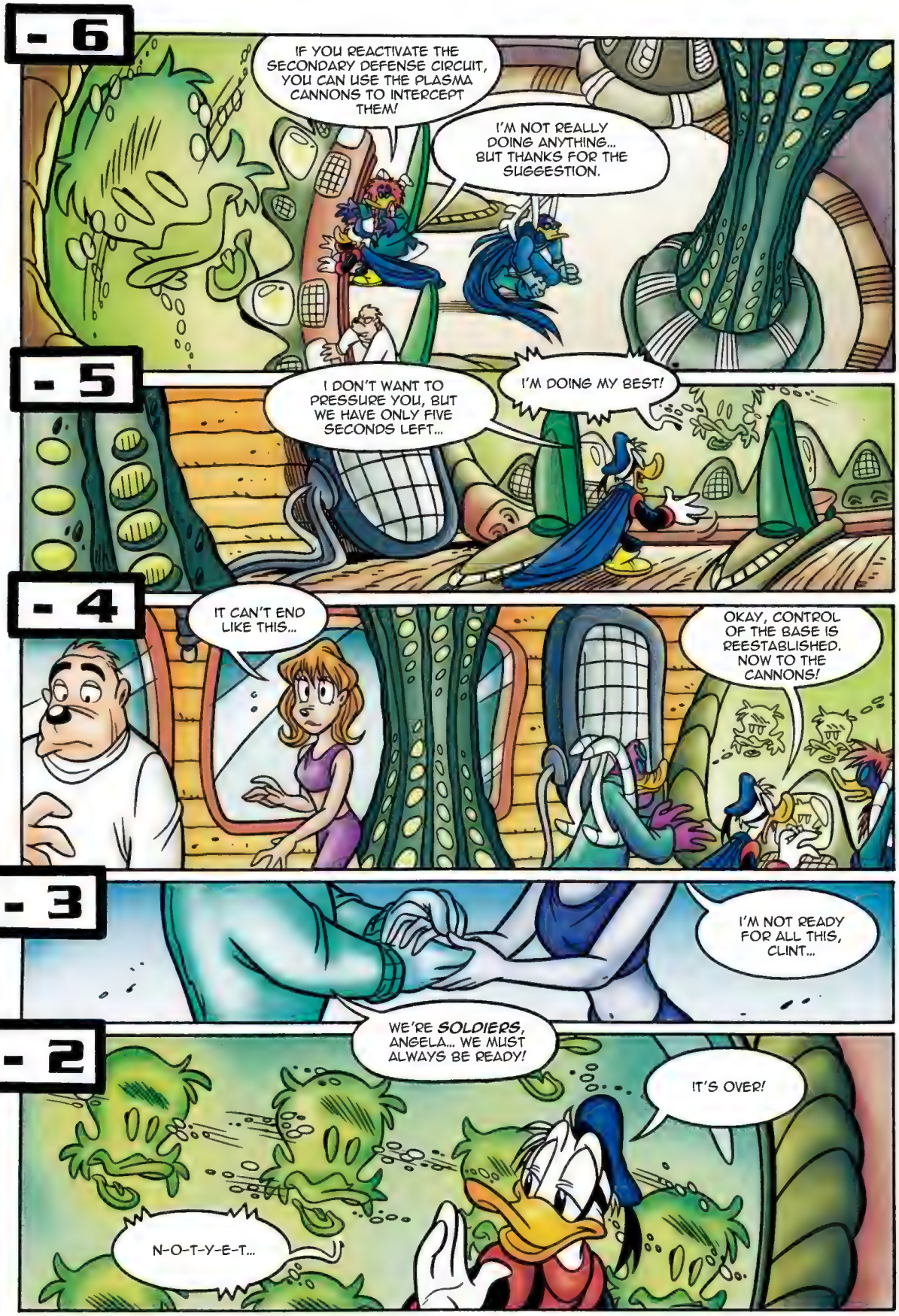
BUT IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LISTEN TO ME, I'M GOING. I HAVE TO STOP THE COUNTDOWN...

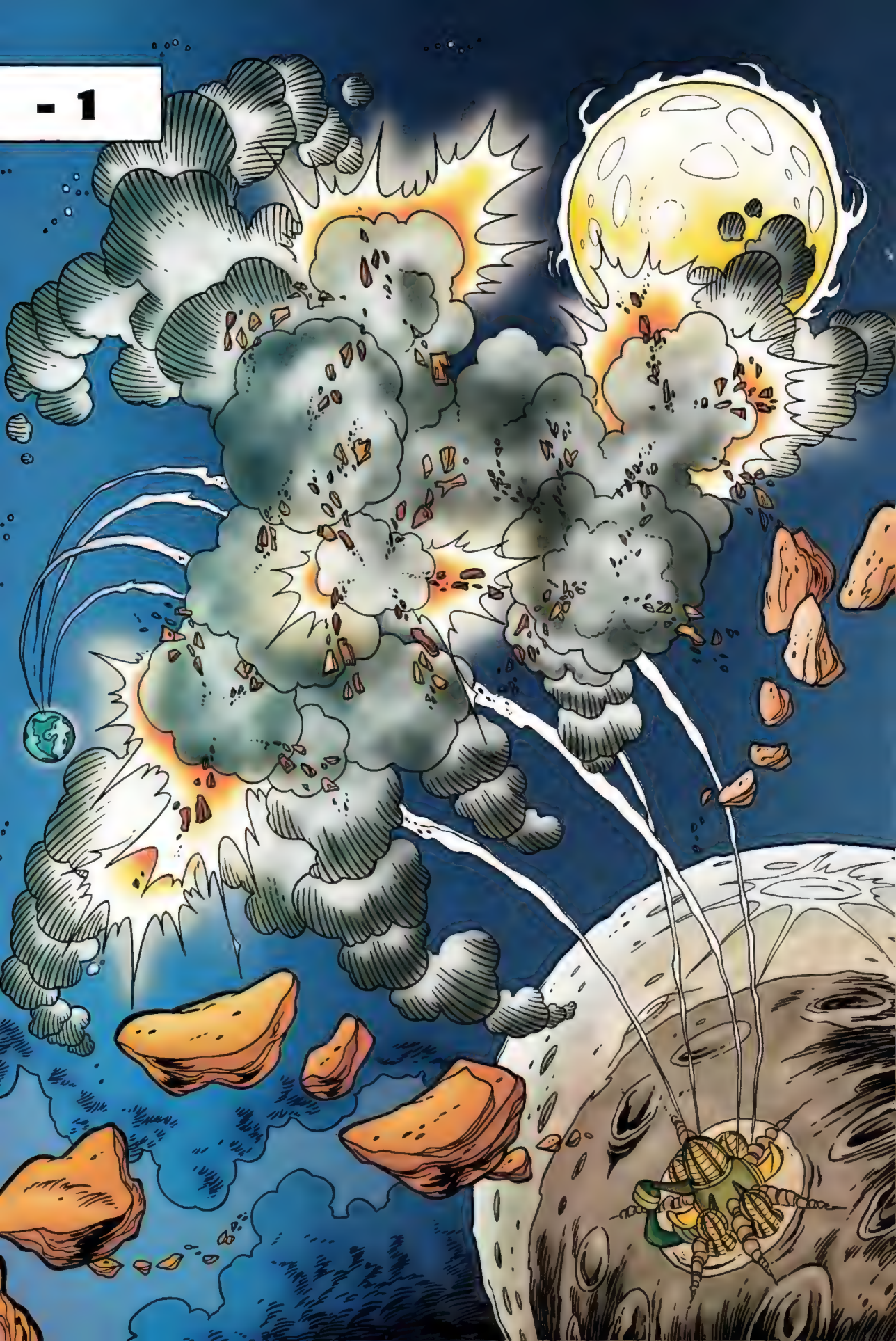
YOUR SUMMIT, YOU CAN'T ALLOW THIS CRIMINAL TO WALK AWAY UNPUNISHED...
I ALSO PROTEST! WE CAN'T LET OURSELVES BECOME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE GALAXY!
FOR ONCE WE AGREE. WE WANT THE CONDEMNATION OF THE AVENGER! I SAY THAT DEHYDROGENATION SHOULD BE ENOUGH...
THERE WILL BE NO CONDEMNATION.
THE AVENGER HAS ONLY EXECUTED MY ORDERS!
EH?!
HUH?!
THANKS, BUT YOU ALSO ACTED WORTHILY.
YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB!
AH?!
OH?!


I WAS CERTAIN THAT, WHETHER BY EVRONIANS OR EARTHLINGS, SOMEONE WOULD TRY TO UNDERMINE THE PEACE...
... SO I AGREED WITH THE AVENGER TO INSERT A FAKE VIRUS INTO OUR COMPUTERS. THIS WOULD CREATE THE RIGHT TENSION TO REVEAL THE TRAITORS.
THUS WE WERE ABLE TO DISCOVER YOUR TRICKS...
... YOUR SECRET PLANS...
... YOUR OBSESSIONS...
... YOUR JEALOUSY.

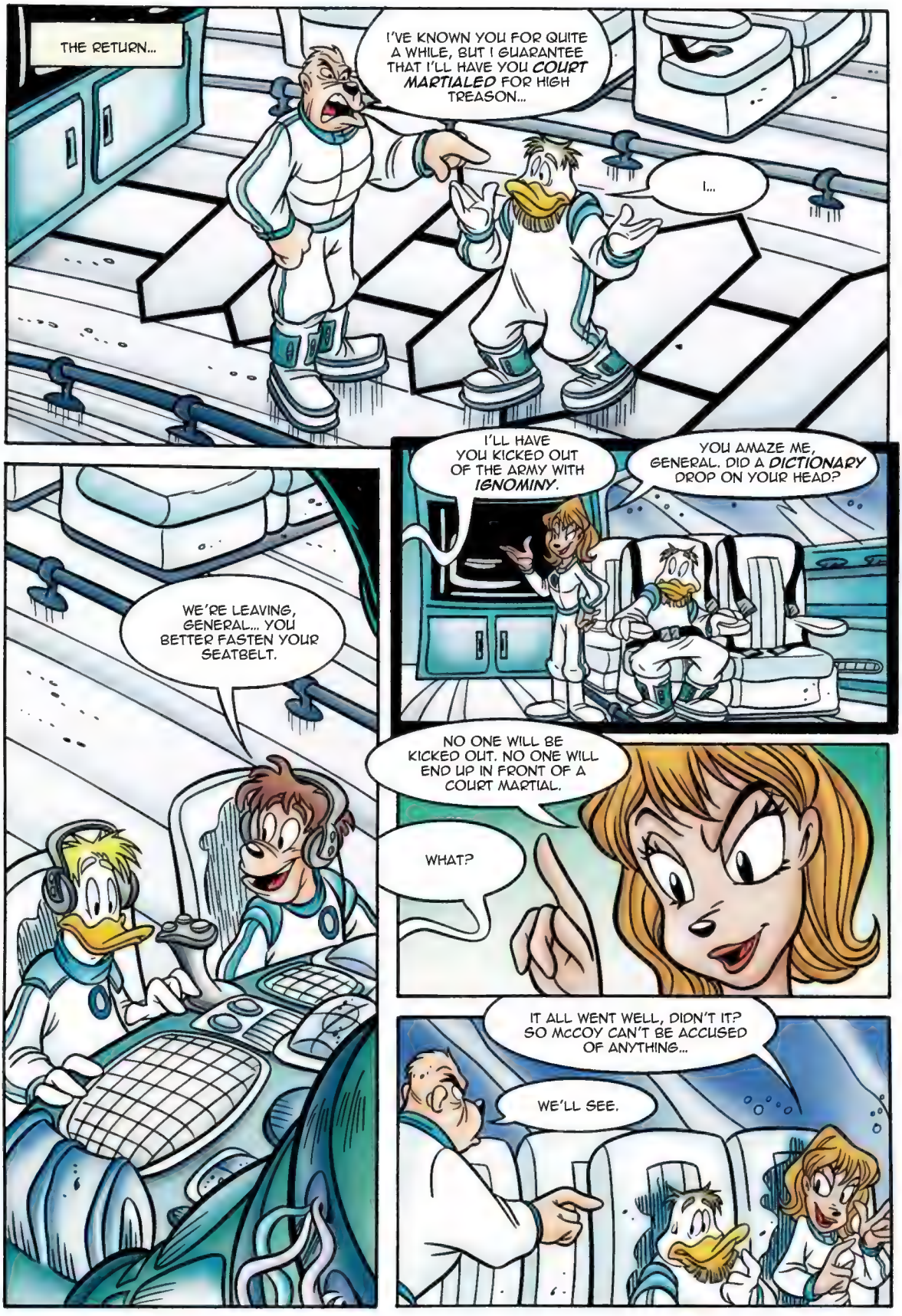

NOW, ME AND THE AVENGER WILL DEFINE THE PEACE TREATY... WHILE YOU'LL DO AN EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE.
A MORAL LESSON FROM AN EVRONIAN... JUST WHAT I WAS MISSING IN MY COLLECTION!
UH OH! AVENGER! AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING?
A DOZEN EARTHLING MISSILES ARE HEADED FOR OUR BASE!
EXACTLY!

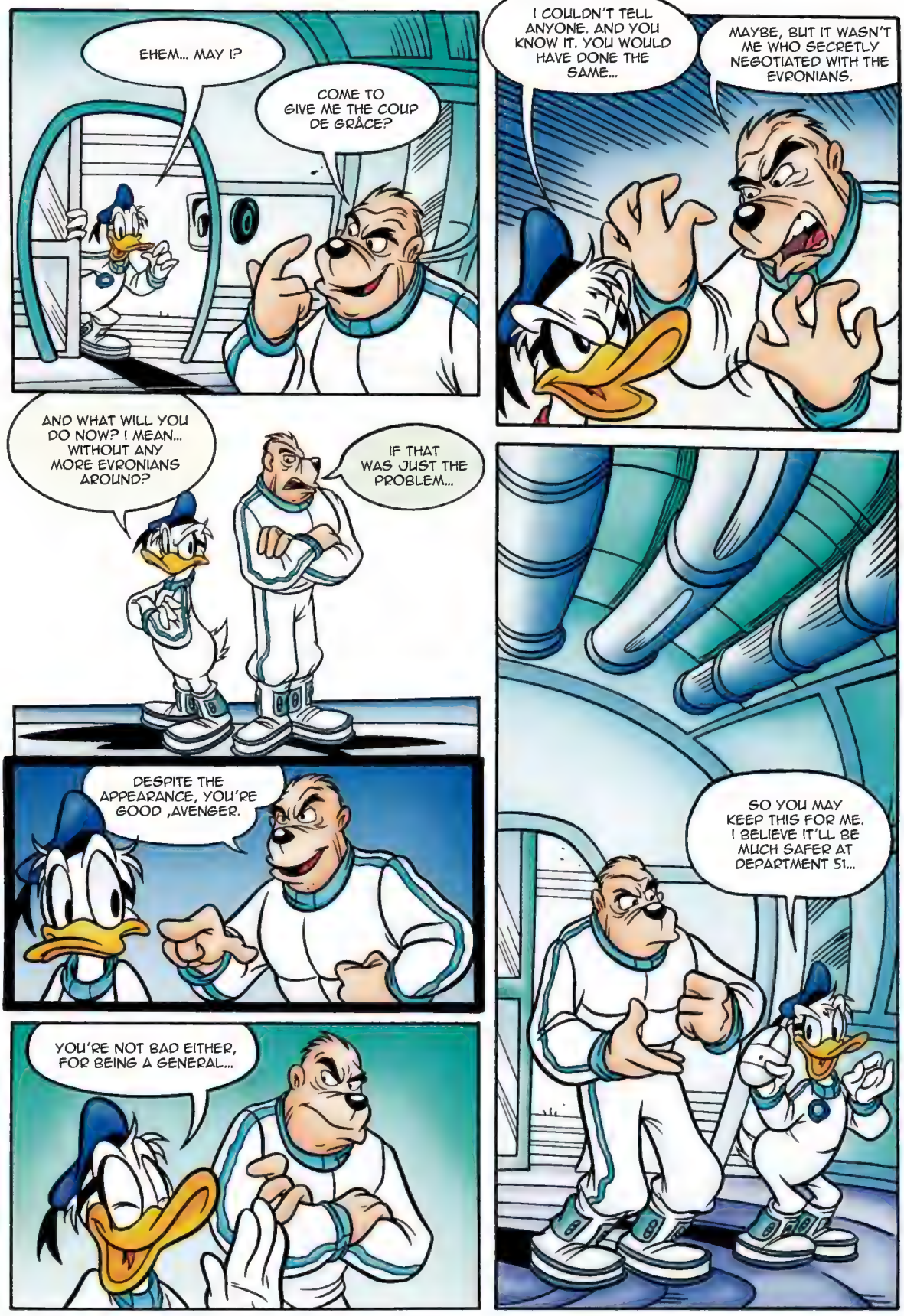

TEN SECONDS TO IMPACT, SIR...
I BEG YOU... I BEG YOU... A MIRACLE...
-10
ONE! ONE! DO YOU HEAR ME?
-9
I'M HERE... WHAT IS IT?
ACTIVATE THE SEQUENCE FOR DEACTIVATING THE VIRUS AT ONCE! WE'RE ABOUT TO BE BOMBARDED BY TEN NUCLEAR WARHEADS!
-8
I DON'T THINK THIS WAS IN THE PLANS...
-7
DON'T MAKE HIM HURRY! DON'T MAKE HIM HURRY!
HURRY! HURRY!

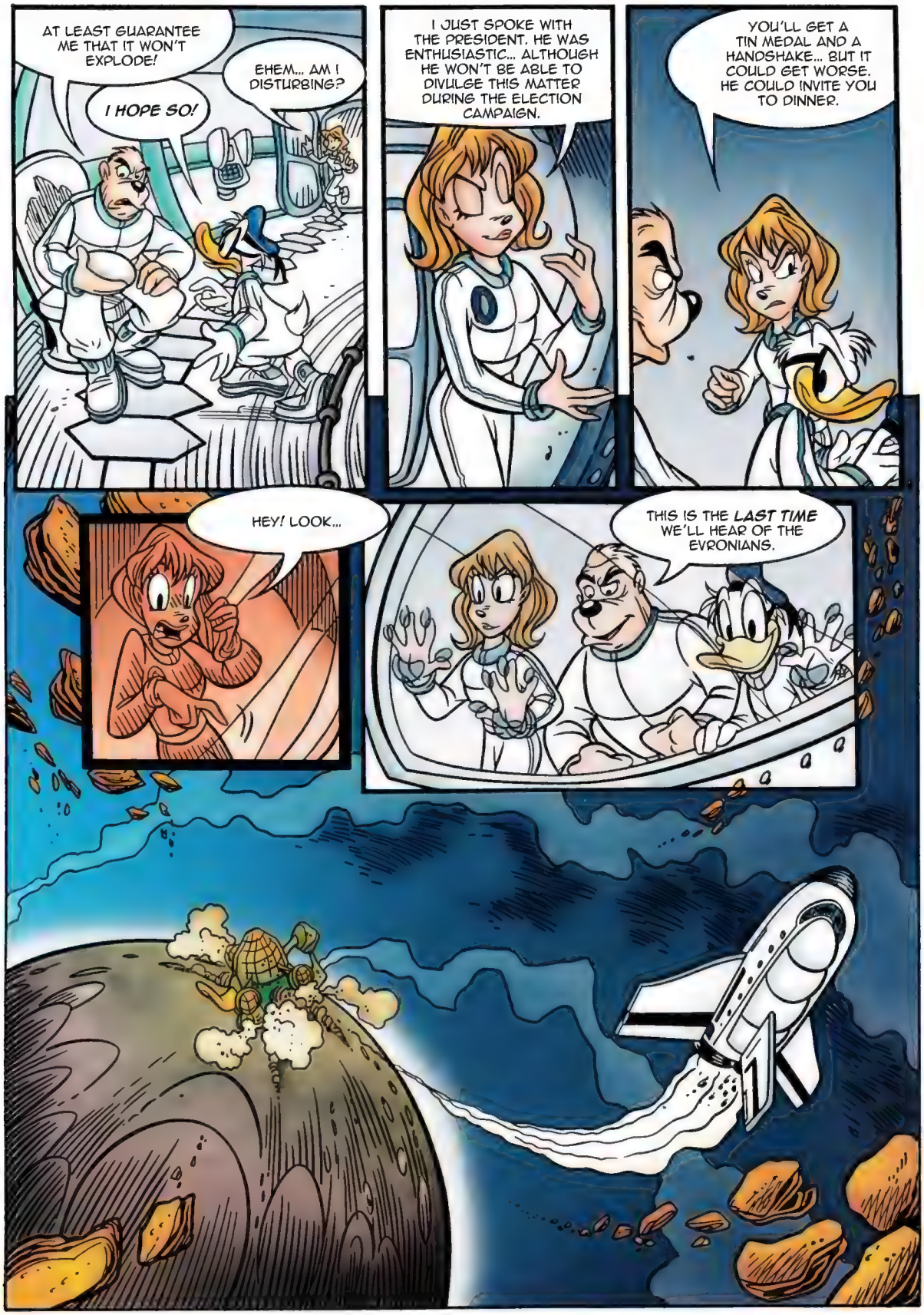

- 6
IF YOU REACTIVATE THE SECONDARY DEFENSE CIRCUIT, YOU CAN USE THE PLASMA CANNONS TO INTERCEPT THEM!
I'M NOT REALLY DOING ANYTHING... BUT THANKS FOR THE SUGGESTION.
- 5
I DON'T WANT TO PRESSURE YOU, BUT WE HAVE ONLY FIVE SECONDS LEFT...
I'M DOING MY BEST!
- 4
IT CAN'T END LIKE THIS...
OKAY, CONTROL OF THE BASE IS REESTABLISHED. NOW TO THE CANNONS!
- 3
I'M NOT READY FOR ALL THIS, CLINT...
- 2
WE'RE SOLDIERS, ANGELA... WE MUST ALWAYS BE READY!
IT'S OVER!
N-O-T-Y-E-T...

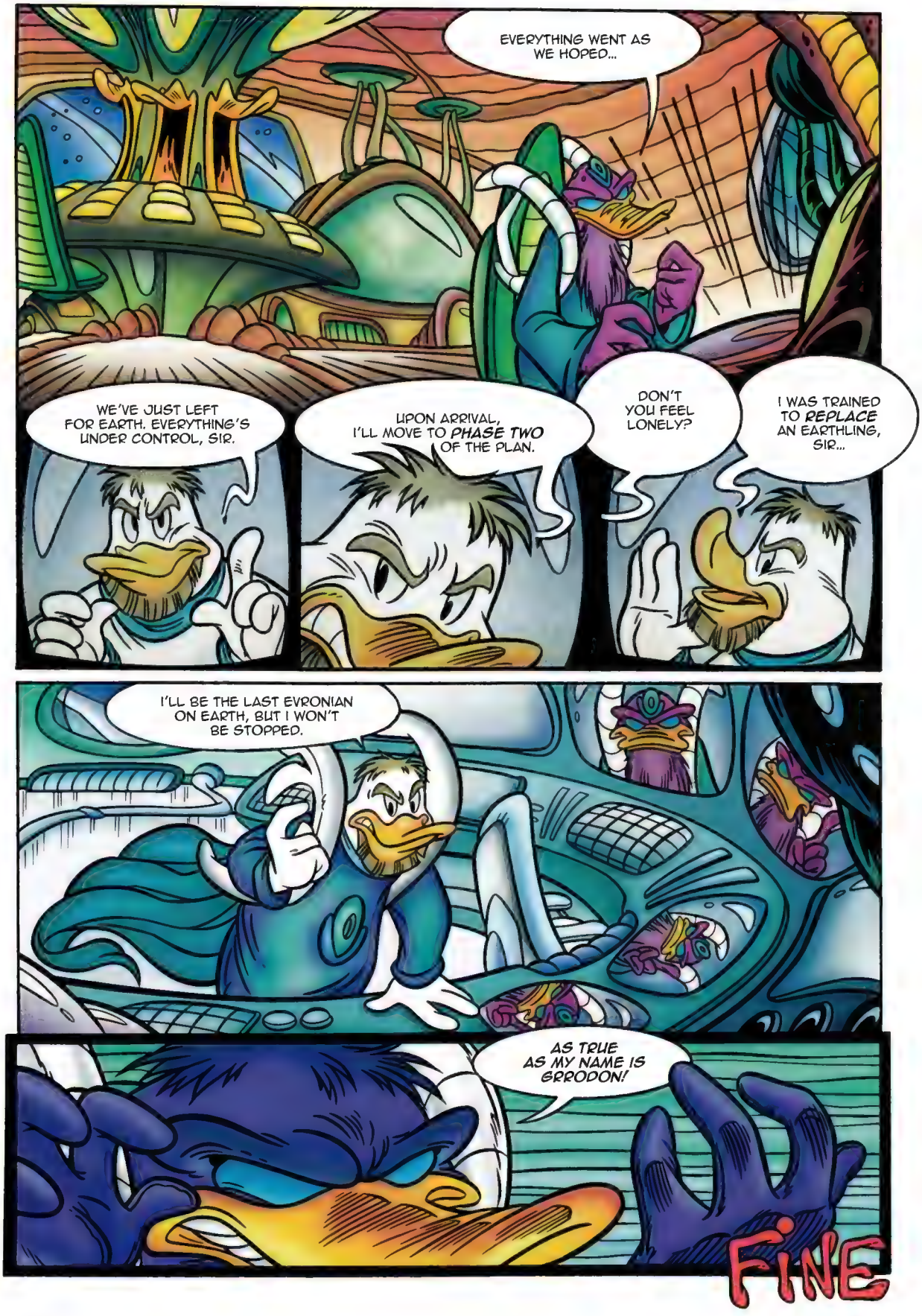

- 1

01
PHEEEW! I HAD LOST ALL HOPE!
WE DID IT!
HOORAY!
THEY DID IT, SIR...
I'M TAKING A VACATION... I DON'T TOLERATE CERTAIN EMOTIONS!
IT'S TIME TO SANCTION THE PEACE BETWEEN OUR TWO PEOPLE, AVENGER!
I THINK I'LL MISS YOU AS ADVERSARIES...
NOW YOU HAVE ONE MORE FRIEND IN THE UNIVERSE...
THAT COULD ALSO BE USEFUL. I OFTEN TRAVEL IN THESE PARTS...

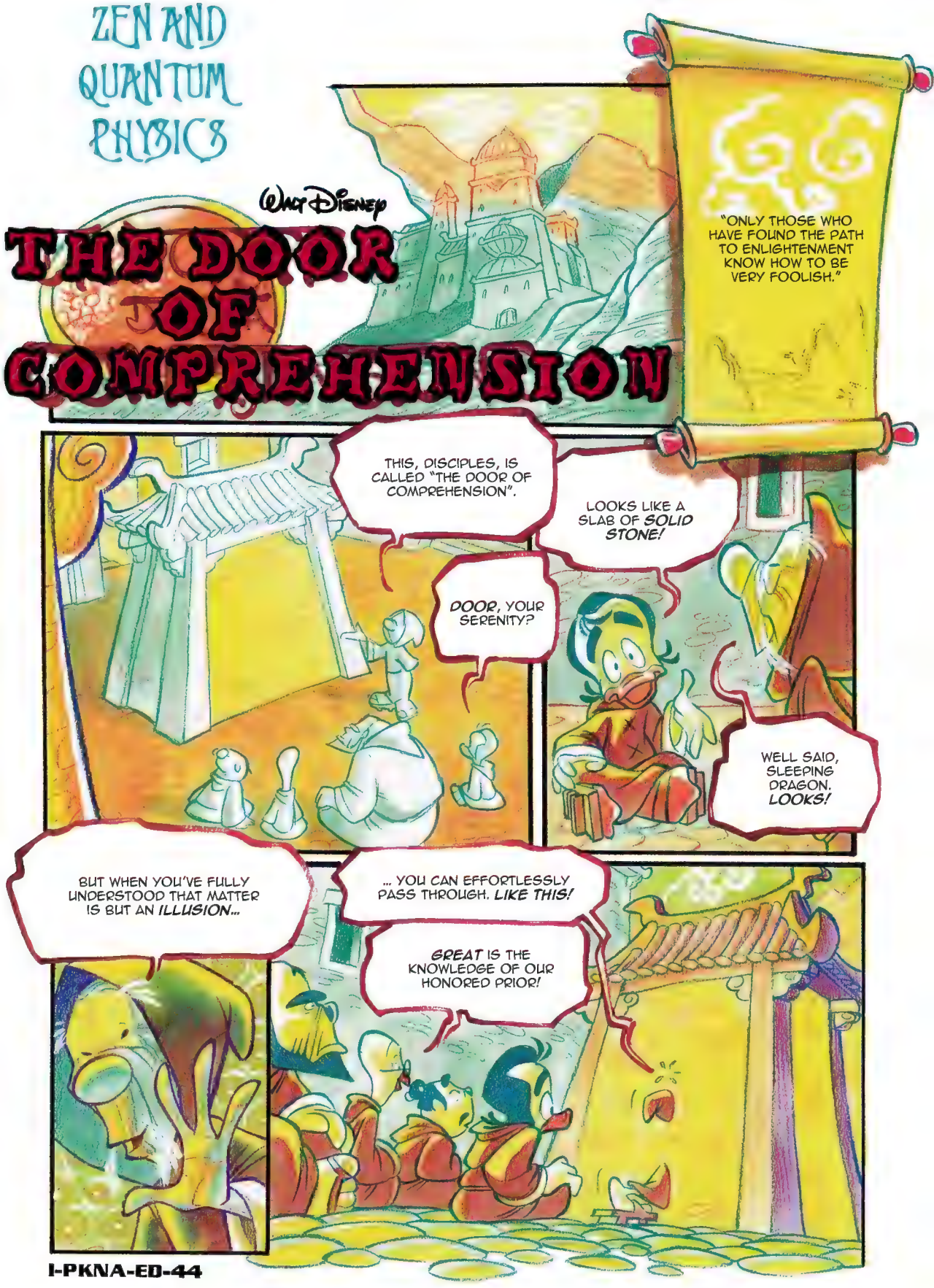

THE RETURN...
I'VE KNOWN YOU FOR QUITE A WHILE, BUT I GUARANTEE THAT I'LL HAVE YOU *COURT MARTIALED* FOR HIGH TREASON...
I...
I'LL HAVE YOU KICKED OUT OF THE ARMY WITH *IGNOMINY*.
YOU AMAZE ME, GENERAL. DID A *DICTIONARY* DROP ON YOUR HEAD?
WE'RE LEAVING, GENERAL... YOU BETTER FASTEN YOUR SEATBELT.
NO ONE WILL BE KICKED OUT. NO ONE WILL END UP IN FRONT OF A COURT MARTIAL.
WHAT?
IT ALL WENT WELL, DIDN'T IT? SO MCCOY CAN'T BE ACCUSED OF ANYTHING...
WE'LL SEE.


EHEM... MAY I?
COME TO GIVE ME THE COUP DE GRÂCE?
I COULDN'T TELL ANYONE. AND YOU KNOW IT. YOU WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME...
MAYBE, BUT IT WASN'T ME WHO SECRETLY NEGOTIATED WITH THE EVRONIANS.
AND WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW? I MEAN... WITHOUT ANY MORE EVRONIANS AROUND?
IF THAT WAS JUST THE PROBLEM...
DESPITE THE APPEARANCE, YOU'RE GOOD ,AVENGER.
SO YOU MAY KEEP THIS FOR ME. I BELIEVE IT'LL BE MUCH SAFER AT DEPARTMENT 51...
YOU'RE NOT BAD EITHER, FOR BEING A GENERAL...

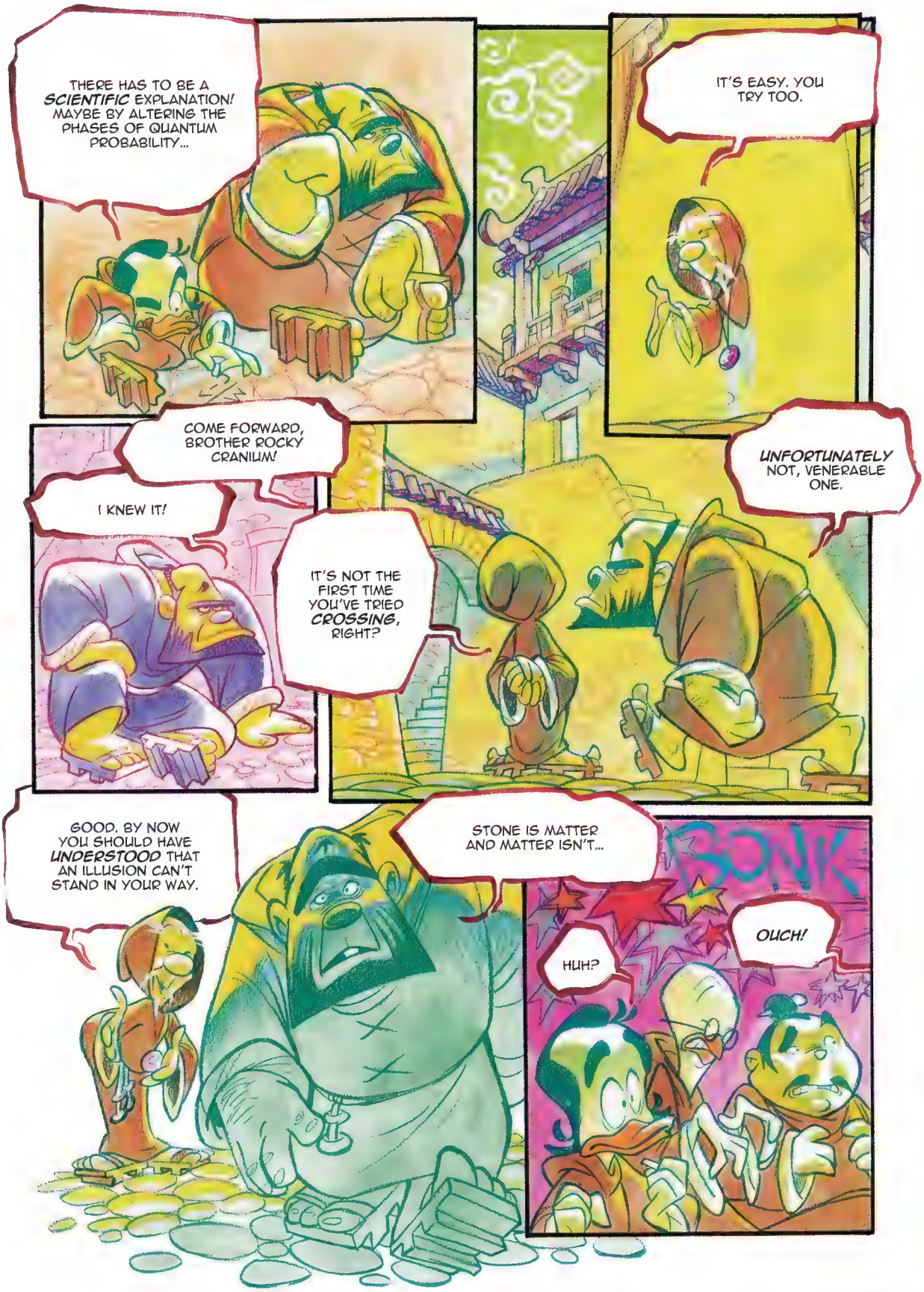

AT LEAST GUARANTEE ME THAT IT WON'T EXPLODE!
I HOPE SO!
EHEM... AM I DISTURBING?
I JUST SPOKE WITH THE PRESIDENT. HE WAS ENTHUSIASTIC... ALTHOUGH HE WON'T BE ABLE TO DIVULGE THIS MATTER DURING THE ELECTION CAMPAIGN.
YOU'LL GET A TIN MEDAL AND A HANDSHAKE... BUT IT COULD GET WORSE. HE COULD INVITE YOU TO DINNER.
HEY! LOOK...
THIS IS THE *LAST TIME* WE'LL HEAR OF THE EVRONIANS.


EVERYTHING WENT AS WE HOPED...
WE'VE JUST LEFT FOR EARTH. EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, SIR.
UPON ARRIVAL, I'LL MOVE TO PHASE TWO OF THE PLAN.
DON'T YOU FEEL LONELY?
I WAS TRAINED TO REPLACE AN EARTHLING, SIR...
I'LL BE THE LAST EVRONIAN ON EARTH, BUT I WON'T BE STOPPED.
AS TRUE AS MY NAME IS GRRODON!
FINE

ZEN AND QUANTUM PHYSICS

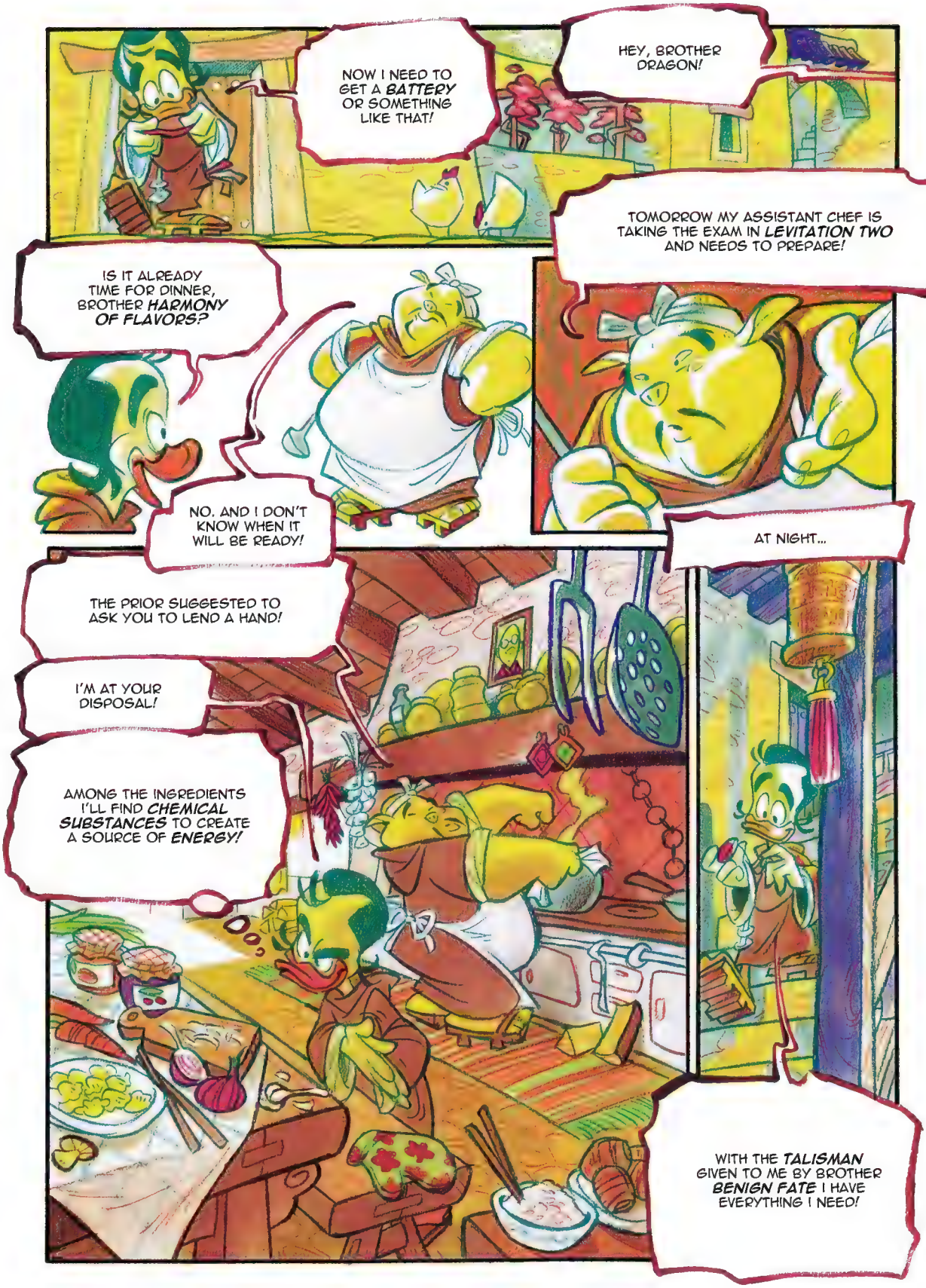

Walt Disney
THE DOOR OF COMPREHENSION
"ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE FOUND THE PATH TO ENLIGHTENMENT KNOW HOW TO BE VERY FOOLISH."
THIS, DISCIPLES, IS CALLED "THE DOOR OF COMPREHENSION".
LOOKS LIKE A SLAB OF SOLID STONE!
DOOR, YOUR SERENITY?
WELL SAID, SLEEPING DRAGON. LOOKS!
BUT WHEN YOU'VE FULLY UNDERSTOOD THAT MATTER IS BUT AN ILLUSION...
... YOU CAN EFFORTLESSLY PASS THROUGH. LIKE THIS!
GREAT IS THE KNOWLEDGE OF OUR HONORED PRIOR!

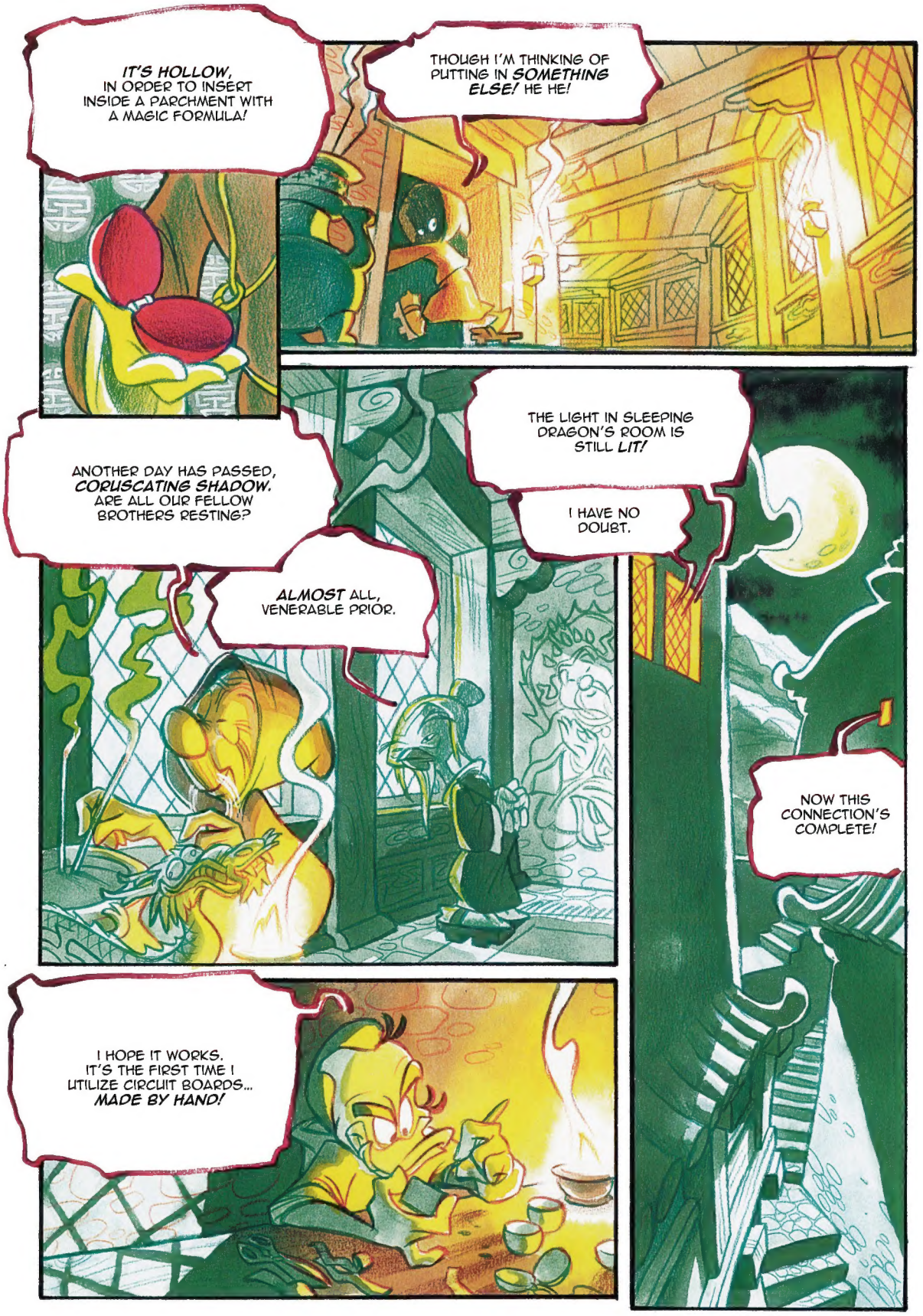
I-PKNA-ED-44

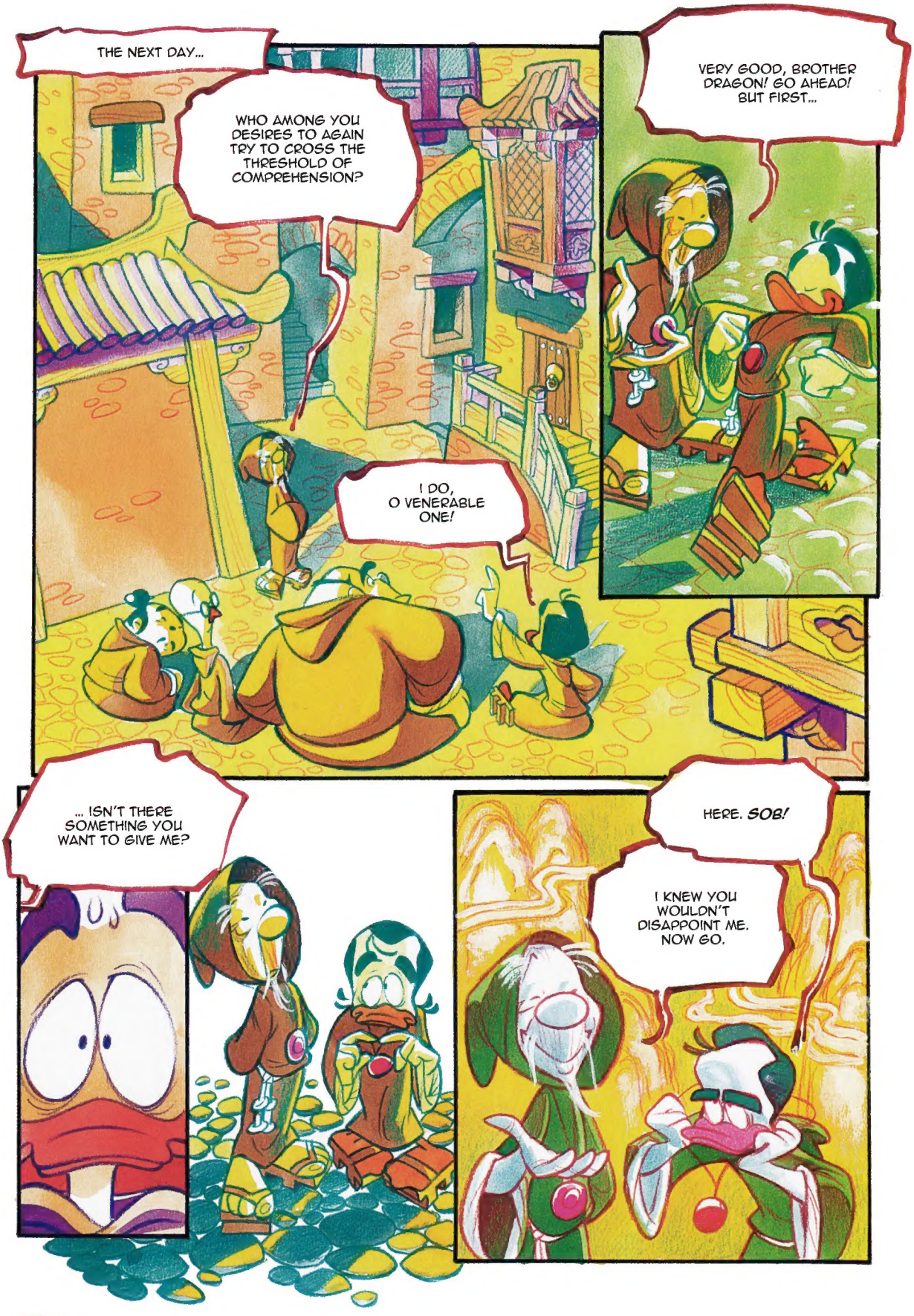

THERE HAS TO BE A *SCIENTIFIC* EXPLANATION! MAYBE BY ALTERING THE PHASES OF QUANTUM PROBABILITY...
IT'S EASY. YOU TRY TOO.
COME FORWARD, BROTHER ROCKY CRANIUM!
I KNEW IT!
IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE TRIED *CROSSING*, RIGHT?
UNFORTUNATELY NOT, VENERABLE ONE.
GOOD. BY NOW YOU SHOULD HAVE *UNDERSTOOD* THAT AN ILLUSION CAN'T STAND IN YOUR WAY.
STONE IS MATTER AND MATTER ISN'T...
HUH?
OUCH!
BONK

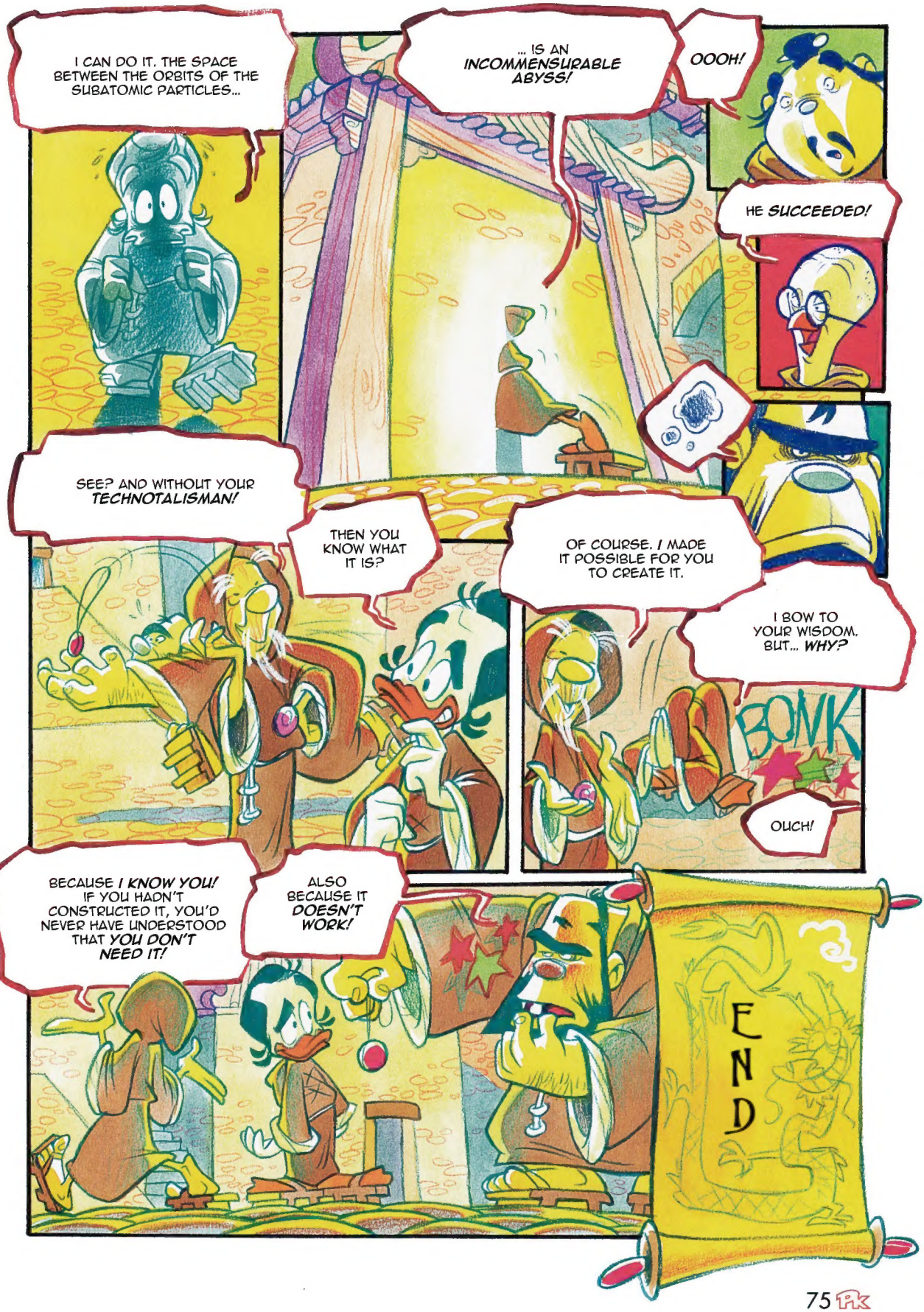
HURT?
I'M USED TO IT. WHY DO YOU THINK I'M CALLED "ROCKY CRANIUM"?
YOUR TURN, BROTHER DRAGON.
GLOM!
MEDITATE AND TRY AGAIN. UNTIL YOU CAN GO BEYOND THE DOOR, YOU CAN'T OBTAIN HIGHER LEVELS OF COMPREHENSION.
FOR THE MOMENT I'VE UNDERSTOOD THAT MY BEAK DOESN'T LIKE IT!
BONK
URGH!
AFTER THE FIRST EIGHTEEN TIMES IT WILL HAVE ADJUSTED!
YET I'M CONVINCED THAT THERE EXISTS A RATIONAL WAY TO DO IT!

IF I HAD MY LAB EQUIPMENT, I COULD PROVE IT!
HERE AT DHASAM-BUL THERE AREN'T MATERIALS FOR...
I SEE YOU'RE IDLE, BROTHER DRAGON.
MASTER BRIGHT TRUTH IS RESTORING THE CRYPT'S DECORATIONS. GO HELP HIM.
AS YOU DESIRE, O UNREACHABLE ONE.
THE SURFACES ARE RUINED. WE'LL COAT THEM AGAIN WITH GOLD, SILVER AND COPPER AND TOUCH UP THE COLORS.
MAY I TAKE A LITTLE? LATER I'D LIKE TO PRACTICE.
PRAISE-WORTHY PURPOSE. HELP YOURSELF.
A TASK I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST.
OXIDES, INSULATORS AND CONDUCTORS! JUST WHAT I NEED!


NOW I NEED TO GET A BATTERY OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT!
HEY, BROTHER DRAGON!
TOMORROW MY ASSISTANT CHEF IS TAKING THE EXAM IN LEVITATION TWO AND NEEDS TO PREPARE!
IS IT ALREADY TIME FOR DINNER, BROTHER HARMONY OF FLAVORS?
NO. AND I DON'T KNOW WHEN IT WILL BE READY!
AT NIGHT...
THE PRIOR SUGGESTED TO ASK YOU TO LEND A HAND!
I'M AT YOUR DISPOSAL!
AMONG THE INGREDIENTS I'LL FIND CHEMICAL SUBSTANCES TO CREATE A SOURCE OF ENERGY!
WITH THE TALISMAN GIVEN TO ME BY BROTHER BENIGN FATE I HAVE EVERYTHING I NEED!


IT'S HOLLOW, IN ORDER TO INSERT INSIDE A PARCHMENT WITH A MAGIC FORMULA!
THOUGH I'M THINKING OF PUTTING IN SOMETHING ELSE! HE HE!
ANOTHER DAY HAS PASSED, CORUSCATING SHADOW. ARE ALL OUR FELLOW BROTHERS RESTING?
ALMOST ALL, VENERABLE PRIOR.
THE LIGHT IN SLEEPING DRAGON'S ROOM IS STILL LIT!
I HAVE NO DOUBT.
NOW THIS CONNECTION'S COMPLETE!
I HOPE IT WORKS. IT'S THE FIRST TIME I UTILIZE CIRCUIT BOARDS... MADE BY HAND!


THE NEXT DAY...
WHO AMONG YOU DESIRES TO AGAIN TRY TO CROSS THE THRESHOLD OF COMPREHENSION?
I DO, O VENERABLE ONE!
VERY GOOD, BROTHER DRAGON! GO AHEAD! BUT FIRST...
... ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO GIVE ME?
HERE. SOB!
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T DISAPPOINT ME. NOW GO.


I CAN DO IT. THE SPACE BETWEEN THE ORBITS OF THE SUBATOMIC PARTICLES...
... IS AN *INCOMMENSURABLE ABYSS!*
OOOH!
HE *SUCCEEDED!*
SEE? AND WITHOUT YOUR *TECHNOTALISMAN!*
THEN YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS?
OF COURSE. *I* MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO CREATE IT.
I BOW TO YOUR WISDOM. BUT... *WHY?*
BONK
OUCH!
BECAUSE *I KNOW YOU!* IF YOU HADN'T CONSTRUCTED IT, YOU'D NEVER HAVE UNDERSTOOD THAT *YOU DON'T NEED IT!*
ALSO BECAUSE IT *DOESN'T WORK!*
END

9 771125 540009 00044>